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ST. LOUIS, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1900.

NO. 17

A WEEKLY JOURNAL
REFLECTING
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WILLIAM MARION REEDY
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

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WOMAN AND RELIGION.

THE title of the little essay which makes the tenth number of *The Mirror Pamphlets* is "Woman and Religion." It is *apropos* the recent action of the Methodist General Conference in admitting women to participation in the details of church administration. The essay will be found interesting for comparison with preceding pamphlets in which "the sex" has been considered, as "The Pope and the Virgin" and "Wives and Husbands." This tenth number of *The Mirror Pamphlets* will be issued June 10th. Orders will be filled at the office of the MIRROR or by any of the branches of the American News Company. Price of the pamphlets, 5 cents per copy.

REFLECTIONS.

Our Offer to the Filipinos

UNPREJUDICED Americans must agree that the words of Judge William H. Taft, president of the new Philippine Commission, upon his arrival at Manila, indicative of the commission's purposes cannot be construed as promising an American tyranny over the natives of the islands. To the query as to what the commission is there for, the president makes reply: "We are here to do justice to the Filipinos and to secure for them

the best government in our power and such a measure of popular control as is consistent with the stability and security of law, order and property. We are civil officers, men of peace. The field of our work is necessarily confined to regions where the armed enemy has ceased his operations. We can not deal with armed men. When those now in arms shall have laid them down, relying as they certainly can, upon the justice, generosity and clemency of the United States, we shall give them all a full hearing upon the policy to be pursued and the reforms to be initiated. We purpose to inaugurate as comprehensive a school system throughout the islands as circumstances will allow. We invite suggestions from the Filipinos and all others who have sympathy with our purpose regarding needed changes in legislation and the organization of the various departments of the government, assuring them that we shall give their suggestions careful consideration and adopt those adapted to carrying out the purposes of the United States." Such a statement surely contains nothing suggestive of our governing Manila "without the consent of the governed." The natives, and some of their friends in this country, have complained that they were justified in resorting to rebellion in the absence of any authoritative exposition of the purposes of this Government. Judge Taft's declaration tells the Filipinos that the United States Government wishes to know what they want. He offers a measure of popular control consistent with the stability and security of law, order and property. In other words, if the Filipinos can set up a government that will give security to individual and property rights, they will be not only allowed, but aided to do so. There is nothing tyrannical in that. He offers the insurgents justice, generosity and clemency, he will give them a full hearing, he invites suggestions as to government. The inhabitants of the Philippine islands cannot want more than these things, under the circumstances. All that is required of them is, that they make known their wishes, and demonstrate their ability to establish a system of government under peaceful conditions. The point is made clear that the great obstacle to stable government in the Philippines is the rebellion. The insurgents went to war before they asked for any explanation of our intentions. Since the war began they have not explained for what they are fighting. The United States has been forced to fight in self-defence, and to make a peace preliminary to establishing civil government. The Filipinos have never demanded more than Judge Taft promises them. Aguinaldo wants independence, but independence is out of the question. The most blatant anti-expansionists proffer him nothing better than independence under a protectorate. A protectorate nullifies independence. And, besides, Aguinaldo does not represent either a majority of the Filipinos or a majority of the best Filipinos. Judge Taft's proclamation, if such it may be called, is a guarantee of liberty as great as the most patriotic Filipino could ask. Specifically the Commission promises eventual abandonment of military rule. The civil government, when established, will make the military forces "merely auxiliary in carrying on the civil government, to be available only in cases of emergency for the suppression of lawless violence too formidable to be overcome by the regularly organized local police." There is a definite repudiation, in those words, of the idea of a military dictatorship or an army oligarchy in the islands. With Judge Taft's declaration no fault can be found. There is nothing in it that is not congruous with the strictest sort of Americanism. There is nothing in it that is evasive or dubious. The policy it reveals is the only policy possible, consistent with Americanism, except one, and that exception would be to abandon the islands altogether and permit them to be grabbed by other Powers.

Mr. Bryan, Mr. Atkinson, Mr. Bowles, Mr. Garrison or any of the "antis," even Mr. Hoar himself, could not offer the Filipinos more than is offered by Judge Taft. It is, to all practical interests and purposes, an offer of our Government to help the Filipinos to form a government when peace shall have been finally and fully established in all the Philippine domain. There is not the faintest trace of Imperialism in it. Of course, there are people who will say that the offer is insincere. But there is no use arguing with people who are determined to believe of their own Government that it is utterly incapable of good faith toward the islanders. It is true that the Porto Rico tariff regulations may be duplicated as to the Philippines, but that is a matter for discussion in the future, and it must be remembered that the tariff regulations will be determined, principally, by the influence of the opinion of a vast number of Americans, that the removal of barriers between the islands and this country will admit to this country cheap labor and cheap products which will operate to depress wages and reduce profits among our own workers. That opinion is not absolutely correct, but the remedy is to educate the people into a right opinion, and education may be proceeded with independent of the propositions of the Commission, as voiced by Judge Taft. We can cross the tariff bridge when we come to it.

* * *

Government by Injunction

SENATOR BATE, of Tennessee, is the author of a bill which provides that, in all cases of contempt, except those committed in the presence of the court, or so near it as to obstruct its proceedings, the accused shall have a right to a trial by jury. This law will straighten out some objections to "government by injunction." The objection to government by injunction has not been so much directed to the injunctions themselves as to the power of arbitrary punishment for violating injunctions. It was this sort of punishment of Debs and some of his fellows, in 1894, at Chicago, that precipitated the issue of government by injunction into politics. Some of the Federal courts issued extremely sweeping injunctions against all persons hindering the movements of railroad trains, and punished summarily several agitators who were charged with disobedience of these injunctions. The *New York Evening Post*, a paper not suspect of any love for the Chicago platform, approves the Bate bill. That paper declares the measure "tends to avoid confusion of remedies and clashing of authorities. It gives the courts power to preserve order in their precincts, and to maintain the dignity of their proceedings. Probably they should also have power to enforce mandates directing the performance of, or the abstention from, particular acts by specified individuals. To permit a litigant to disregard an injunction in a suit in equity, trusting to obtaining an eventual acquittal from a jury, would be quite too revolutionary. The remedy of injunction was devised precisely because the common-law penalties were found, in certain cases, insufficient. Irreparable injury may often be done unless the power of the court is exerted as soon as it is invoked. This power must be preserved, but it should not be extended to apply to cases where the common law and the criminal statutes provide an adequate remedy. When a man commits a breach of the peace, he should be dealt with by the sheriff or the policeman, not by a court of equity." Again it is recalled that "the several States are constitutionally empowered to preserve order within their own boundaries, and the general Government is to intervene only when the authority of the State is successfully defied. There are some exceptions to this rule, as when the general Government is authorized to use its forces to prevent interference with the post; but 'the exception proves the rule.' It is well to keep the Federal government as much as possible out of State affairs.

The Mirror.

There is a popular impression that the Federal judges are inclined to sympathize with employers when they quarrel with laborers; that the rich men who direct our great industries are very potent when nominations to Federal offices are made, and that they use their influence in support of judicial candidates who will make satisfactory decisions. If the law can be so changed as to discredit this belief, without hampering the administration of justice, it is wise to change it. The Federal judiciary is not altogether above suspicion. In Missouri we had a case in which a Federal Judge notified the bosses of his intention to resign and held off his resignation until the bosses and the judge himself fixed things for the appointment of his successor. Recently, in New York, a man named Hazel has been nominated to the Federal bench and the reputable lawyers of the district protest that he is more of a politician than a lawyer. As the *Evening Post* says, it is a bad plan to appoint politicians as judges, for it means "that the party bosses will select the judges; and as the party bosses are in close touch with the men who direct our great corporations, unpleasant inferences will be drawn."

* * *

Plain Talk on the Strike

THE striking street railway employes have thrown away a victory. The Transit Company's last proposition was a "recognition" of the Union. That was what the Union was fighting for. Yet the proposition was rejected. The Union demands the reinstatement of all the men who quit work. That means that the Company shall discharge all the men who served it in time of need. Such action upon the part of the Company is impossible. Meanwhile, the strikers are losing ground. Each day more men take their places, and that means more men who will not be discharged. Each day there is less chance for the older employes to return and get the increased wages offered by the Company to the veterans. Rioting continues and increases. Men are shot, women are assaulted and denuded, cars are blown up, wires are cut, tracks are obstructed, passengers are stoned and "slugged." The strikers are not, as a body, responsible for these things, but they react against the strikers' cause none the less. Those things do not occur when there is not a strike. They do not occur to the employes, property, or patrons of the one road that has no strike on its hands. They do not occur in districts where there are no strikers. The public unconsciously identifies ruffianism with the strike, and, as ruffianism increases, the strike loses moral support. The strikers are losing support also through permitting themselves, through their leaders, to be used by politicians, like ex-Governor Stone, who spouts furtively incendiary demagogic in conducting negotiations in the strikers' behalf, makes stump speeches for votes, without getting the men back into their positions. The authorities have been terrorized by prospect of the loss of the labor vote. The Democratic Governor and Police Board, with full power, do not preserve order, protect property, arrest assassins, stop the stripping of women. The Democrats in power are too busy with primaries and conventions to do their duty. The Democrats in power helped organize the Street Railway Trust, and, to that extent, brought about the strike. Now they do not undertake to suppress disorder. The disorder grows steadily. The only official person who appears to have "nerve" is Sheriff Pohlman. He does his duty. The Mayor is simply "unfit for publication." The Democratic bosses are temporizing with anarchy. And the anarchy is charged against the peaceful strikers. Lawlessness only renders the Transit Company more stubborn. It will not be terrorized into yielding. Therefore, the "friends of labor," who encourage lawlessness by failing to suppress it, are the enemies of labor, the obstructionists of a settlement. Fred Lehmann, who has handled the company's end of the strike, has done more labor in his life, knows more of what labor is, would do more with head and hand for the laboring man than any of the political blatherskites and confidence men who pretend to help labor by winking at lawlessness, and also pretend to protect life and property in order to exact contributions in future from the street-railway trust. Politicians have suggested arbitration. When they came to arbitrate they

made demands for the strikers. Politicians in office, playing for votes, have connived at riot and rape, by neglecting to suppress disorder. They have hurt labor, because the disorder the officials have not suppressed is supposed to be unsuppressed because it is in the interest of labor. When the Company practically agreed to let the Union take charge of its lines, and there was a prospect of settlement upon a basis of reinstating the majority of the strikers without prejudice, politician Stone forged forward with demands ignoring the Company's concessions. But for the politicians the greater number of the strikers would be at work, the street railways would be unionized, and the city would have been spared the loss of at least fifteen million dollars in trade, and the humiliation of widely-advertised inability to suppress disorder. The strikers have erred through failure to accept the Company's offer. The Company offered to take most of the Union men back, and not to interfere with their efforts to unionize the roads. This was the substance of the Union's demands. It was recognition. It was an apology for the alleged offense of discharging men because they were Union men. Its acceptance would have resulted in the gradual retiring of all the "scabs" who would not join the Union. The Company's concession was a Union victory, but the Union has thrown the victory away.

* * *

The World's Fair

ALL honor to the gentlemen who succeeded in passing the World's Fair appropriation through Congress. There is honor enough to go around among all concerned, but certainly none will dispute the credit to be given Mr. David R. Francis in the matter as an organizer of victory. It is not intended to disparage the effort of any other man or men by naming him first, but it is only just to say that his tact and skill in arranging the campaign gave added effectiveness to the work of others. Messrs. Charles F. Joy, Richard Bartholdt and Charles E. Pearce, the St. Louis Congressmen, made a splendid display of their influence in the National House of Representatives, and the other Missouri Congressmen, headed by Champ Clark, distinguished themselves no less, while Messrs. Cobb and Spencer, in the capacity of representative citizens of St. Louis, did honor to their community by the extent and variety and successiveness of their efforts in support of the measure. Senator Cockrell, at a crisis, did the thing that turned defeat into victory. There are others who shall receive their meed of praise for work well done from their constituents. But there is no need that breath and energy should be expended now in elaborate compliment of the gentlemen or in celebration of the victory. The best way to celebrate is to complete the \$5,000,000 popular subscription at once. Then the friends of the Fair must get to work and arrange for the passage of the necessary amendment to the city charter that will enable the city to advance \$5,000,000 to the Fair. It will be wise to get to work upon this at once. There is no use trying to disguise the fact that there will be opposition to the appropriation. There will be a general hostility to increased taxation to be overcome, and that will be no easy task, in a city of homes and of multitudinous small realty holdings. There is also an important and powerful capitalistic interest in opposition to the Fair, and that must be combatted in the public press and from the rostrum and in the inner workings of political machines. The conditions in St. Louis, at the present writing, are not all rosee for the Fair project. The hardest struggle for the Fair will have to be made against the deadly conservatism of the small property owner and the capitalist who wants to sit down on his money and wait for something to hatch out of it, instead of turning it over and making it work. The best way in which we can honor the men who did such good work at Washington is to see that their work does not come to nothing through the efforts of ignorant, prejudiced, jealous opposition upon the part of some of our own citizens.

* * *

S. H. H. Clark

THE death and burial of Mr. S. H. H. Clark, the eminent railway president and manager, were productive of most sincere tributes of affection from the men of all ranks

in the great industry with which he was identified. From different sections of the country wherein he had labored came the earnest testimony that he was a man, simple, able, gentle, strong and clean. Whatever he touched in railway management was forthwith made vital with his genius and wherever his career led him it never led him into noisome places or shady deeds. Whoever met him found him a man of direct and open honesty in all his dealings and a man of deep sympathy with every good influence that sweetens the world. He was an ideal employer of labor, without any fanfaronade, and he was idolized by his subordinates. He was always a worker himself, and he rose from the humblest station in the railroad business, and as he rose he lifted up others with him. He opened up to civilization a wilderness, and the region west of Omaha has reason to bless him for its prosperous development. His great work was done without any circumstances to occasion dissatisfaction either upon the part of workers under him or upon the part of the patrons of his lines. He made successes out of failures, splendid institutions out of ruins. And he was, despite vast power, a modestly dignified democrat. The men who escorted his remains to the grave were, mainly, men of his own stamp, of like character and like life-history, men "risen from the ranks." Mr. Clark's career is an eloquent and irrefutable argument against the new doctrine that American life offers a constantly diminishing opportunity to the honest, earnest, efficient worker, and the men who did him the last honors, likewise testified by their similarity in history to the distinguished deceased that there is still plenty of fame and fortune in this land for those not afraid to work steadily and to wait with a busy patience for work's rewards. The case of S. H. H. Clark is worth more to American youth as an example, than the case of the heroes of war, so much more loudly honored. He created. He did not destroy. His country owes his memory honor.

* * *

The Age of Pity

THE Milliners' Protective Association, representing ninety per cent of the persons engaged in the business, has been converted to the beautiful doctrine of the Audubon Society. The milliners pledged themselves to use no insectivorous or song birds for the decoration of women's hats, but the Audubon Society declared that no birds should be used and, finally, the milliners surrendered. The triumph of the Audubon Society is complete. It is a triumph of the better nature of women and men. There was something very revolting in the great slaughter of birds for no purpose other than the decoration of women. The crusade against the custom was a long time in getting under way, but it finally succeeded, the women generally coming into harmony with the movement when the enormity of the bird-slaughter was brought to their attention. The art of woman's adornment loses nothing by the reform. It is an established fact that as pretty hats, and fully as expensive, which is a main point in millinery art, can be constructed out of flowers and leaves and straws and ribbons as out of bird heads, breasts and wings. There never was any particular reason for the bird hat. It was simply a fashion, grown up none knew exactly how, and women followed the fashion on the old superstitious idea that for a woman to be out of the fashion was almost equivalent to being dead. The flower-garden hat has been the vogue for some little while past, due in large measure to the Audubon Society's boycott of the bird-hat, and now that the milliners have been converted we shall see our dears no more walking the streets with their heads surmounted by confections which suggested only a merciless slaughter of innocent creatures for vain show. Woman will be none the less lovely for the new order of millinery that spares the birds. But now that the great force of pity has manifested itself in millinery, would it not be a good thing for an association like the Audubon Society to organize for a campaign against the slaughter of some of the fur-bearing animals? There is excellent ground for a crusade against the sealskin sacque or cape or muff. No one who has ever seen a seal-killing, or has ever read a good description of the murderous work, would ever wear sealskin. If Professor David Starr

Jordan, the sealing authority, would write a description of a season of seal killing, in his best style, and that description could be put in the hands of the women of all lands, the sealskin would not be a valuable commodity. Indeed, literature is doing much to do away with the slaughter of all sorts of living creatures in the way they used to be slaughtered. We are beginning to recognize the feelings of animals and to invest them, to a great extent, with our own. For this, latterly, Mr. Rudyard Kipling is to be thanked. His "Jungle Books" have established kinship between us and the feral creation, though the great Shakespeare had been before him in the pointing of the lesson in the episode of the deer in the forest in "As You Like It." Mr. Seton Thompson's "Wild Animals I Have Known" and "The Trail of the Sandhill Stag" and "The Autobiography of a Grizzly" has, in some respects, improved upon the lesson of Mr. Kipling's animal stories. Professor Jordan has told for us a salmon tragedy. Many ladies have written bird stories that have touched the heart, and the poets generally have sung the gospel of Kindness. Walter Pater made the hero of "Marius the Epicurean" distinguished by virtue of a sympathy with Marcus Aurelius in reprobating the infliction of pain upon animals. The world is now turning its attention to the vivisectionists. There is a revolt against the cruelty of science in this respect, and, though the scientists may condemn the squeamishness of the protestants, it remains true, nevertheless, that the literature of experimentation upon living animals is marked by many evidences that there is almost as much of enjoyment in the suffering entailed as there is eagerness for the facts supposed to be learned therefrom. The slaughter of all kind of animals and birds is becoming more and more reprehensible. Cruelty to animals is regarded as a particularly detestable form of viciousness. This is, in fact, the age of pity for the dumb world. It is well, then, that charming woman should fall in line with the spirit of the age and, in doing so, make a sacrifice of something which, according to her critics—men—is the greatest part of her—her vanity. Having given up the bird hat, woman can, with less incongruity, continue her work of establishing hospitals for homeless cats and dogs. While we may laugh at such things, now and then, we are all agreed that there cannot be too much pity or kindness in the world, and that the spread of pity and kindness is a work that well becomes womankind. From woman's activity in the propagation of the cultus of humaneness we may hope that, in the days to be, she may develop in herself a pity and kindness for her sisters who have strayed and fallen.

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End of the Boer Republics

WITH Pretoria held by the British, and in spite of President Kruger's determination to carry on the fight "to the bitter end," the most casual observer must know that the end is very near. The fate of the Boer Republics is, therefore, a matter of concern to civilization. What it will be remains to be seen. Lord Salisbury has declared he would not leave the Dutch in South Africa a shred of their former alleged independence. But Lord Salisbury is likely to climb down from that position. If one may judge from the opinion of the higher British press the Salisbury programme does not command itself to the better classes of Englishmen. The opinion of the people who do the thinking for the British masses is in favor of "independence within the Empire" for the Boers. There is no disposition upon the part of the nobler Britishers to punish or humiliate the Boers, or to do anything which will keep alive the animosities engendered by the war. While Great Britain was technically right in the issue upon which the war was fought, and while the Boers are an unprogressive, bigoted people, the fact remains that the war was precipitated, chiefly, by commercial stock-jobbers and land-grabbers, and there were many and great mitigating circumstances connected with the Boer uprising. It would not be well for Great Britain so to fix the status of the Boers as to compel them to "trek" again and, perhaps, into German territory. Such solid folk as the burghers are the material upon

which the British may build a great confederation. The Boers will succumb to any fair treatment. They can as easily be induced to render loyalty to a moderate and kind British Government as were the French in Canada. The Boers are amenable to reason, for all their stubbornness, and they can be made to see that, at least, the war they have lost has resulted in breaking the power of the man they most hate—Mr. Cecil Rhodes. They must realize that they have a chance for liberty under the form of a South African federation, more especially as the demand for justice to the Boers will form the one point upon which the great Liberal party in England can be reorganized. Notwithstanding much demagogic clap-trap against British aggression, there still remains in the British a sentiment of fair play and the British people will not, as we say, "stand for" any governmental policy of extirpating the Boers and giving over their possessions to the commercialists and land-grabbers. There are many Boers who are not so doggedly conservative as Kruger, men who disliked the war and opposed it, as did Joubert. They will have their say in due time and their voice will not be raised for another "trek" to the United States or elsewhere. They will deal with the situation with a view to making the best of it where they are. And the better sentiment of England, supported by the sympathy of the civilized world, will eventually compel Lord Salisbury to recede from his intention of stamping out utterly the last vestiges of Boer nationality.

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No Bridge Toll for Passengers

LAST Friday the St. Louis Terminal Board had a meeting. The Board is made up of representatives of the Wabash, the Baltimore and Ohio, the Big Four, the Louisville and Nashville and the Iron Mountain railroads—the roads that control the bridges, the tunnel and the Union Station. The Board adopted the recommendation of a sub-committee that, commencing July 1, the Terminal association make a charge per car in lieu of per passenger for hauling passenger trains across the river. Under this arrangement the Terminal management will dispense with bridge ticket collectors on passenger trains, and passengers will thus be spared a great annoyance. The conductor of each train will look after the transfer collections, and will also collect local fares on each train crossing the river. Four weeks ago, or more, the MIRROR announced that this great relief would be granted the patrons of railroads between St. Louis and points east of the Mississippi. The other papers did not touch the matter, through pique at being "scooped," and yet the reform is one for which St. Louisans have been clamoring for years. The bridge charge on passengers operated to impress St. Louis upon them most disadvantageously. It was a relic of the past, like the toll-gate. It gave people the idea that St. Louis was a village that taxed people for the privilege of entering its gates. The Terminal Board has done a popular thing.

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A Mercenary.

ONCE more the MIRROR ventures to rejoice over the rejection of the nomination of W. D. Bynum to be Appraiser at the port of New York. Bynum is the only prominent gold Democrat who asked an office in consideration of his bolting of Mr. Bryan. He was the only mercenary in the small band of men who supported Palmer and Bucker. And, rightly enough, none of the regular party men in the Senate has any use for the gentleman from Indiana who wants an office in New York.

• •

The United States in China

IT begins to look as if the United States is in the Chinese imbroglio up to its neck. The Nations that have combined against the "Boxers" will never wholly get out of China. The Chinese government has rotted away and is unable to maintain itself against foes among the Chinese people. Something must be done to prevent the vast nation from being given over to indiscriminate massacre. The civilized Powers will remain in charge and we may rest

assured that the United States will never wholly withdraw while other Nations remain and while American interests are to be protected. The partition of China cannot long be postponed, and the United States may as well have a share in the spoil as any other nation. China is not another case of Poland, by any means. China is being dismembered by its own decay, not by force of greater Nations. The results of the decay are such that the civilized Nations, in taking charge, act in behalf of humanity. They want to make China of use to the world and to its own people. To let China alone, with the merciless "Boxers" rampant everywhere, would be a crime. It is well that all the Nations have entered the Celestial kingdom. The more of them there are the less danger there will be of a great war over the dismemberment of China. And the United States will be in a position to mediate between the other Powers in the event of a clash. There is no use quarreling with the fact accomplished. We are in China and there we shall stay.

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Race Question Again

AT the meeting of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, in Milwaukee, the race question has popped up again. The committee on credentials has frozen out a Boston colored woman representing a colored woman's club. Massachusetts will rage, but in vain. If the Massachusetts women are willing to sit in convention with a colored woman they are at liberty to do so, but they should not endeavor to make other women do it. Generalize as we may from broad humanitarian principles, the public in this country does not believe in the social equality of the negro. Public opinion is the court of last resort and there is no appeal from its decision. The more sensible negroes do not insist upon social equality, not, perhaps, because they admit their inequality, but because they know that assertion of the right to associate with whites, as in the case of the Boston colored woman, would be met with a general emphatic denial. The best white friends of the negro are not those who declare for association of the races on a plane of social equality. Those who raise the issue, like the Massachusetts women, are, generally, those who know least about the negro. There is no more reason why colored people should force themselves, or be forced by others, upon whites in social organizations than there is that certain white men or women should endeavor to force themselves in at an entertainment in the house of another white person who had not invited them. Any organization has a right to determine who shall be its members, and there is no more cause for indignation that a colored woman is excluded from the Women's Club convention than that the community should make an issue over the black-balling of a white man in a high-class social club.

Uncle Fuller.

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A LOBBYIST OWNS MISSOURI.

COLONEL PHELPS AND HIS HANDY FAVORS.

COL. WILLIAM H. PHELPS is the man who controls the Democracy of Missouri. He is the political attorney of the Missouri Pacific railroad, and consulting attorney to the political attorneys of all the other railroads in Missouri. Col. Phelps is a sort of member-at-large of every session of the Legislature of Missouri and of every Democratic Convention. Col. Phelps issues passes in stacks and sheaves before and after every Legislature and convention, and, between times, to all practical politicians. Col. Phelps sees that the railroads are not hurt. Now and then there is no one who thinks of hurting the railroads. Col. Phelps thinks of it. He has a movement started or a bill introduced to hurt the railroads. Then he proceeds, with great pother, to head off the movement or kill the bill and he has a big bill for such service. How much gets past the Colonel to the men he says he has bought, no one knows. Incidental to all this the Colonel is not averse to taking a fee to do other things in the Legisla-

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ture; to helping the Book Trust, the Street Railway Trust, the Baking Powder Trust, any old trust, in fact. Colonel Phelps is the king lobbyist of the State of Missouri. He is a man with a cynic lip and a mocking eye and a backbone that is an ice-coated ramrod. And as a result of his many qualities he is said to live in the finest home in Missouri.

The Colonel, not long since, conceived the idea that he would like to be Delegate-at-Large to the National Democratic Convention at Kansas City. Ex-Governor Stone forthwith declared that Col. Phelps, being a bold, bad lobbyist of the railroads, should not go to the Convention, and he fired off a dozen interviews and fine speeches to that effect. Promptly Col. Phelps "withdrew" from the candidacy and all seemed serene. Ex-Gov. Stone smiled as one who had slain a foul dragon. Governor Stephens was accused of favoring Col. Phelps because Col. Phelps has helped Stephens organize the Legislature, because Col. Phelps, acting for the Street Railway Trust, had called on the Governor before the latter signed the street-railway consolidation bill. But Governor Stephens' friends denied the allegation. What! Stephens favor a railroad lobbyist for Delegate-at-large! Preposterous! Was not Stephens a sixteen-to-one and the foe of capital? The pure Stephens fraternize with the sinister and sinuous Phelps! Go to!

Alas for the faith of the friends of the Governor. The Governor wrote a letter to a man at Nevada, Mo. Nevada is the home town of Ex Gov. Stone. The letter was published. It was a "peach." It said to the addressee that Col. Phelps would be one of the Delegates-at-Large; at least, the writer took for granted that he would be, while ex-Gov. Stone would be one of the other three. But Stephens, though a candidate for Delegate-at-Large himself, was concerned chiefly for Col. Phelps' ambition.

"This," writes the Governor to the man in ex-Governor Stone's home-town,—"This is about the only favor the Colonel ever asks at our hands. We have found him often 'quite handy about convention times.' Our friends generally like to have him around, owing to the many favors he has to distribute. If your county would instruct for him, as well as for Gov. Stone and myself, I think it would be a good thing in many ways." The italics are the MIRROR'S. The Governor proceeds to refer to the ex-Governor's loud scream against the recognition of Colonel Phelps, thus: "There is no reason why the ex-Governor should make war on the railroads just as we are entering into a great campaign, nor is there any reason why he should try to draw the party generally into his private quarrels. We may need the railroad vote this fall. There are, as you know, something like 30,000 railroad employes in this State, the majority of whom are Democrats. The selection of Phelps, under the circumstances, would not be bad politics." Again, the italics are our own.

Colonel Phelps, lobbyist and alleged boodler, is to be sent to Kansas City to nominate Mr. Bryan. And Col. Phelps is to be sent as the representative of the 30,000 railroad employes of this State. The railroad employes must like the compliment paid them by Governor Stephens, in selecting such a representative of them and their interest. Col. Phelps represents the railroad employes of Missouri just about as much as Field Marshal Lord Roberts might represent the Boers. But the Colonel is "handy about convention times"—handy with his passes. The party likes "to have him around because of the favors he has to distribute"—free transportation and employment at odd jobs for the railroads in counties through which the railroads go, or may go, or once intended to go. Colonel Phelps is to be honored by the party because he has debauched its representatives in Legislature and convention with "favors."

There has never been in the United States a more brazen admission that a party was owned by corporations. The corporation can, therefore, defy the Legislature of the State because it owns the party that controls the Legislature. That he may go to the Kansas City Convention is the only favor the Colonel ever asks at the party's hands. All the favors he has asked before, in return for his favors, have been for the corporations he has represented, and those favors have been asked of the Legislature. All this is ex-

posed to us in a letter of the Governor of Missouri to a Democratic politician.

The Governor is a rabid corporation-hater, and the Governor's party is forever denouncing the corporations, and here is the corporation-hating Governor pleading for the recognition, by his corporation-hating party, of the most openly, notoriously, nefariously representative corporation corruptionist, by bestowing upon him one of the highest honors in the gift of the party. Col. Phelps is the representative of every trust that does business in Missouri—at least he represents them when they want to "do business" with the Missouri Legislature, or the Missouri Governor. And this lobbyist-in-chief is pleaded for as a man to go to Kansas City to renominate Mr. Bryan, by a Governor whose voice has "gone falsetto" denouncing trusts. Colonel Phelps is "handy about convention time" "owing to the many favors he has to distribute."

Col. Phelps' speech on Stone, in reply to the exposure of the Stephens letter, is unique. Phelps says: "I have never denied that I am a lobbyist, but Stone is one, too. We both suck eggs, but he hides the shells." Phelps says he lobbies in the open day and as a paid attorney, while Stone lobbies at night and under pretense of advising for the party's benefit. Phelps declares Stone is the "greatest pass cormorant in the State," and cites evidence to prove it. Phelps says Stone returned to him a railway pass, but immediately accepted as a substitute the gift of two 1000-mile tickets. Phelps says that in 1896, while Stone was denouncing railroads, Stone had a pocket-book full of passes and an annual on the Burlington. Phelps calls attention to the large and frequent cheques Stone received from the Excise Commissioner and intimates they were for services as a lobbyist to prevent the abolition of the office with its enormous fees shaken out of St. Louis saloon-keepers. Phelps says Stone lobbied to prevent an increased assessment of street railway properties. Phelps says Stone lobbied for the Boston School Book combine. Phelps says he gave \$2,100 to the State campaign fund, but that Stone had it covered up and credited to Sam Cook, so the public wouldn't be shocked by the Bryanites taking money from a railroad lobbyist. Phelps' indictment of Stone is tremendously frank and specific, and the delightful cynicism of it all is a demonstration of its truth. The result is that Stone is shown up as attempting to cut in on Phelps' lobby business, and, to accomplish this, trying to force Phelps out of politics by abuse. Phelps owns Stephens and he has Stone's record down pat as a fake foe of corporations and a grafting demagogue. Phelps has Stone where the hair is short, just as he has Stephens. Of the three men, Phelps is the most able, the most ingenuous, the most decent in every way. His confession is the greatest exposure yet made of the sneak which the new Democratic leaders made to get in with corporations upon the strength of their power to hurt them with the anti-plutocratic party. The Chicago platform was used to blackmail the money power, to get the Chicago platformers into the places of the old-time corporation-fixers and boodlers, and Missouri, leading the Bryan column, contributes the greatest grafters of all.

Talk about Platt and Croker and Hanna and Quay and all the other political crooks at whom the Democracy, and especially the Missouri Democracy, thunders denunciation! What about Col. Phelps for a "boss," a corporation "boss," for whom the Governor of a popocentric State grovels to county committeemen to get him a vote? Talk of the Louisville and Nashville road owning Kentucky. Doesn't Colonel Phelps, lobbyist of the Missouri Pacific, own the Governor of Missouri, and doesn't the Governor of Missouri proclaim that Colonel Phelps has bought the Democratic party of the State? Could any Republican have framed a severer indictment of the Democracy of Missouri than is implied in the letter of the Governor of Missouri?

And the great lobbyist of Missouri declares that the great free-silver, anti-corporation leader travels on passes, takes corporation money for lobbying, "bleeds" State appointees, stands in with trusts and "works" Democracy to help him "work" money out of the plutocrats.

The Democracy is owned by a corporation-lobbyist. But do these revelations startle the Democracy of Missouri? Not in the least. The Democracy of Missouri will vote the ticket though every candidate be shown to be a horse-thief, though it were shown that the State slate was made by Rockefeller, Pierpont Morgan, Lord Rothschild and Mark Hanna. Will any Democratic country paper, that has any county printing, in Missouri, print and comment upon the letter of the Governor of Missouri? Certainly not. They will say it is a gold-bug forgery and let it go at that? The editors of Missouri, who stand in with the ring of which Col. Phelps is the center, keep silent about such things. Will any Democratic paper dare print Phelps' attack upon Stone? No. The papers will protect all crook leaders for the sake of the party—and the county printing. Missouri stays Democratic because its Democratic, pap-sucking editors conspire together to keep the people in ignorance of the hypocrisy and corruption of the men who have obtained control of the party. The Stephens letter will be suppressed, and the country Democrat who thinks the party really opposes corporations, will never know that the leading Democrat and head of the State has declared that the party is under obligations to the greatest corporation lobbyist west of the Mississippi. The Phelps speech will be suppressed, that the country voter may not know Stone is a fake reformer, a lobbyist and a "gum-shoe" lobbyist at that.

W. M. R.

IL FUOCO.

D'ANNUNZIO'S STORY OF THE LIAISON WITH DUSE.

For the MIRROR.

THE latest work of Gabriele d'Annunzio, entitled "Il Fuoco" (The Fire), has recently been published. Like all the productions of this neurotic, Italian author, it is perfect in form, harmonious in its proportions and fascinating by its grace and marvelous poetry of diction. On the other hand, it has also some very glaring defects. There is a wearying monotony of characters and situations, a super-irritated sensuality and a rather maudlin affectation, the effect of which cannot be entirely offset by the mastery of technique and certain powerful climaxes. Some European critics go so far as to maintain that the real hero of the story, Stelio Effrena, is Gabriele d'Annunzio himself, for the literary work that plays such an important part and forms the *point d'appui* for Stelio and his mistress, the actress Foscarino, is the "Citta Morta," another one of the well-known productions of d'Annunzio. The actress Foscarino is, of course, no one else but the immortal Eleonora Duse. There is certainly some ground for reproaching d'Annunzio for his indiscretion in laying bare the details of passion and love incidental to his acquaintance with the great Duse.

The plot is a composition of almost uniform situations. Stelio is in love with the Foscarino. They both live in Venice; their days are spent in gondola-excursions, dog-races, hunting parties and other things of this sort. At times, however, d'Annunzio expatiates on his views of theatrical art, through the mouth of Stelio. The lovers are happy and enjoying themselves.

At last, however, the clouds are gathering on the hitherto clear sky. One day the hero makes the acquaintance of Donatella Arvale during a theatrical representation in the palace of the Doges. The performance constitutes a grand hymn upon the beauties and spendors of Venice. Stelio has already spoken of the aging limbs of the actress Foscarina, while Donatella is referred to as the blossoming, young Minerva. It is, therefore, not to be wondered at that the Foscarina recognizes a rival for the affections of her lover, although Stelio has not as yet given her any occasion for jealousy. The genius of d'Annunzio is well portrayed in the description of the pangs and storms of jealousy experienced by the Foscarino. Every pantomime, every blush, every whisper, every attack of rabbia and every shudder are powerfully and realistically described.

The story gives a complete sketch of the career of the actress; of her appearance on obscure, second-class stages, up to the day she is seen for the first time in the amphitheater of Verona.

Towards the end of the story, d'Annunzio indulges in sarcasm and ironical references to modern stage-life. *Stelio* and his actress have an explanation and a parting of the ways is decided upon. *Foscarino*, before leaving her lover, urges him to produce the great drama of the future, and with almost startling *naïveté* declares: "I go in order to secure money among the barbarians for your great work." It is to be supposed that the *Foscarino* intends to go to America for that noble purpose.

As this ending would be rather trivial and banal, d'Annunzio, in the last chapter, gives the reader a description of the funeral of a famous composer—Richard Wagner. Throughout the story, there are many references to Wagner and his compositions, his ideals and laws of art, and it is made quite evident that d'Annunzio is a worshiper of the great German. Readers of "The Triumph of Death" will recall his interpretation of the music of "Tristan and Isolde."

"Il Fuoco" represents the first story of the *Melagrano* category of d'Annunzio's works. There are three categories: *Della rosa, del Giglio, and del Melagrano*, (of the rose, of the lily and of the pomegranate.") The rose-stories are: "Il Piacere" (Pleasure); "L'Innocente" (the Innocent) and "Trionfo della Morte" (Triumph of Death.) The first of the lily-stories appeared sometime ago and bears the title "Le Vergine della Rocce" (The Virgins of the Rocks). There are to be three stories of each category. A good deal of conjecture is still indulged in in reference to the probable meaning to be attached to each category, but the solution will be furnished with the appearance of the last story. It may be mentioned, in this respect, that *Stelio*, the hero in "Il Fuoco," has selected the pomegranate as his emblem.

Francis A. Huter.

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A CATHOLIC CENTER PARTY.

AN IMPOLITIC SUGGESTION IN POLITICS.

MR. ARTHUR PREUSS, editor of the St. Louis *Review*, a distinctly brilliant journal, circulating chiefly among the Catholic priesthood, declares that what American Catholics most need is a Center party. It is presumed that he means it would be well to duplicate in this country the Catholic Center party of Germany.

Mr. Preuss cites an address of Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, before the national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, in support of the *Review's* position. The bishop's suggestions are more vague than those of Mr. Preuss, but unquestionably, though the eminent ecclesiastic declares he has "not the idea of advocating a Catholic, a German or an Irish party in America," his utterances but thinly disguise the fact that he would organize Catholics for political effect. "When there is a question of our rights as Christians and as Catholics," he says "we should be in a position to maintain and protect them in an intelligent, forcible and legitimate manner." If the Catholics were organized, the Bishop of Trenton thinks the administration would not have dared to pass over in silence the outrages against religion perpetrated in the Philippines, nor to ignore Catholics in the appointment of island commissions, nor to treat so unjustly the Catholic Indian schools; and that the Catholics would have the number of chaplains to which they are clearly entitled in the army and navy. His plan is the formation of a general organization of all societies composed of Catholics, irrespective of nationality, and without damage to their identity and independent aims, in such manner that in State Legislatures and in the National Congress the voice of Catholics may be heard with effect when there is question of their religious rights under the Constitution, or the redress of grievances.

Though so carefully put forth, in apparent repudiation

of political intent, the Bishop's plan contemplates nothing less than the formation of a Catholic party, the solidifying of Catholic communicants into a body to cast the votes of its members as Catholics rather than as citizens. The editor of the *MIRROR* confesses to a quite definite sympathy with Catholics as the result of birth and training, but this proposal of Bishop McFaul and Mr. Preuss seems to him to be a programme calculated to injure the church instead of helping it.

Why should the Catholics organize to do that which they have so vehemently protested against on the part of others, for years? The Catholics, clergy and laity, have denounced the American Protective Association, in common parlance the A. P. A., for that it is an organization with a purpose of excluding Catholics from office, and putting all Catholic institutions under State Control. The Catholics have stood upon the doctrine that religious liberty should not be interfered with. In the nature of things if a Catholic party should enter American politics it could only be on a basis of interfering, to a certain extent, with the religious liberties of the members of the sects.

When such a party protests against ignoring Catholics in the appointment of island commissions, it implies that under our system of government Catholics have some Constitutional claim to preference upon those commissions. As a matter of policy it might be well to appoint Catholics to deal with intensely Catholic peoples, but, as a matter of right, a Catholic is no more entitled, by his Catholicity, to a place on any of the island commissions than is a Presbyterian, a Methodist, a Baptist or an Episcopalian. If the Catholic Indian schools have been treated unfairly there is no need of a Catholic party to rectify the wrong. A non-Catholic Senator, Mr. Vest of Missouri, recently stood up before the country and protested against this unfairness, and other non-Catholic Senators supported him. Hundreds of thousands of Protestants, Jews and infidels have a horror of the principles of the A. P. A., and many non-Catholics of all parties have denounced that organization in print and on the rostrum. The outrages against religion in the Philippines may, or may not, have been as reported, but no clear-thinking person believes that the Administration has sanctioned them, or that the representatives of our Government have not done all they could do to prevent them. It is to be remembered that even Catholic soldiers have not spared religious institutions or the paraphernalia of the Church's sacraments, when they have invaded Catholic countries. As for Catholic chaplains in army and navy, it is a question whether there are not as many of them in proportion to chaplains of other denominations as there are Catholics in proportion to non-Catholics in the two services.

Catholics undoubtedly have the right to protest against State or National legislation which they deem unjust, exactly as the Methodists have a right to denounce the President for permitting the existence of the army canteen. No one would abridge that right. But the organization of a Catholic party is simply out of the question. Once that were done the party would invite the very things against which it inveighs so loudly. If there were a Catholic obstructionist party—and it never could hope for any power outside of obstructionism—the non-Catholic element of the country would become anti Catholic. And that element is in the vast majority.

There is absolutely no truth in the theory that, at present, Catholics are not protected in their religious rights under the Constitution, or that they are deprived in any way of all the resources of law and peaceable concerted effort for the redress of grievances. If the Catholics stand upon their rights they will find those rights maintained by the judicial, legislative and executive functions of the Government.

When Catholics ask for special privileges they put themselves in opposition to the fundamental principle of this government which deprecates and repudiates privilege, and especially at this time when the resentment against the encroachment of privilege is growing deeper and stronger. The Catholics have the freedom of speech and of the press to proclaim their rights and grievances. They have the

liberty of the ballot to express their disapproval of parties or candidates who may favor measures or uphold principles calculated to abridge the religious liberties of Catholics. They are at liberty to organize for the presentation of their cause. They are at liberty even to organize into a Center party. But this very liberty they have is the supreme reason why they should not organize into a Catholic Center party. Such an organization would be useless if it had not for its purpose the grafting of Catholicism upon the country's institutions. If it were Catholic it could not be otherwise than convinced that whatever is non-Catholic is wrong. To a Catholic party all else than Catholicism must be error, and we should have the spectacle of a church endeavoring to identify government with itself and to align government against other churches supported and believed in by a majority of the people of the country. A Catholic party in American politics would be an attack upon religious liberty, and, however strongly Catholics may believe in a union of Church and State, the American people would not tolerate any such attempt at enforcement of recognition of any creed.

The American Catholics, without a Center party, are better off in every way than their German co-religionists with one. If they were not there would not be so many German Catholics in this country. If American Catholics attempt to go into politics, as a religious party, they will array the country against them and they will give a semblance of truth to the superstition of the A. P. A., and other bigots, that Rome is plotting to secure control of this Republic. Bigotry is not fought most effectively by bigotry, and a religio-political partisanship can be nothing but bigotry. Catholics can easiest get all their rights by standing, as citizens, squarely for the rights of all the people. They should ask only for rights or, if they desire privileges, they should ask for them as such. If they cannot attain their ends as members of the greater parties they never will accomplish them as a Center party. The new movement of Bishop McFaul of Trenton, and Editor Preuss, of St. Louis, should be squelched by the higher authorities.

W. M. R.

OMARESQUE.

[This imitation of the Rubaiyat appeared recently in the *Advance*, a paper published at Ash Grove, Mo., a town, in 1890, of 1350 inhabitants. The writer's name did not appear, but it is suspected that the quatrains are from the pen of J. O. Waddle. Many persons suppose that rubai are easy to write, but they are mistaken. It is no easy thing to catch exactly the Omarian strain as it is caught in these six quatrains.]

NOW all the World is green, and every Tree
Gives promise of the Fruitage that shall be,
And every Bird upon its leafy Bough
Pours out its little heart in Springtime glee.

The Lord of Summer Earth's new love has won,
The Troth is sealed, the bridal Tour begun;
Behold! the happy World is still arrayed
In robes that graced her nuptials with the Sun!

Alone we wander out upon the Lawn
At Twilight dim or in the silver Dawn,
And meet the smiles of Nature with a smile
That fades upon our face and swift is gone.

For though the Summer come, and though the Spring
With all her million joyous voices sing,
The sweetest Songs are those we do not hear—
The costliest Treasures those she does not bring.

Yet if it be that we have hoped too high,
And—all our Visions vanished—hopeless die;
'Tis only falling into dreamless Sleep
That knows no joy or sorrow.—What care I?

For this is certain: They that love the best
Or hate the deadliest, are alike unblest,
For Death shall be the equal doom of all—
Hate, Love, Grief, Gladness gone, the end is Rest.

THE JANIUS.

BY MICHAEL MONAHAN.

[For the MIRROR.]

MY first idea of the Irish "janius" came from my good old father, who was born in Kerry, near the beginning of the century. The natives of Kerry, it will not be denied, have always claimed and exhibited a strong intellectual distinction, which has been fairly rivaled only by their neighbors of Cork. During the darkness of the Penal days the precious flame of learning, elsewhere extinguished by the most infamous proscription ever known, was desperately kept alive in Kerry. Often, indeed, it flickered low, but the spirit of this devoted people was such that the light of scholarship was never there suffered to die out entirely. So, in the blackest and most hopeless times, the nation that scarcely dared to lift its head now and then in the night of despair, caught a feeble ray of light and hope from Kerry.

There was never, I am sure, a more loyal Kerryman than my father. An educated man, far from the prejudices which even yet afflict certain divisions of the little Island, he could not altogether escape the subtle influence of birth and heredity. Of his numerous family, his preference marked those who had the rare fortune to be born in Kerry—a destiny which unluckily missed the present writer. For them there was an assured hope; for the others—well, time would tell. Time did tell, according to its fashion—but this is not a family history.

¶

The janius (according to my father) more specifically perhaps, the Kerry janius, was generally a man of poetic ability and considerable, though self-acquired, scholarship. Commonly he was no credit to his parish, on the score of morals; but, being a janius, an unusual measure of tolerance was extended to him. Even the priest, absolute as he was in these matters, often connived at the public indulgence with which the janius was regarded. The greater the irregularities of the janius, the higher the fame with the simple folk among whom he lived. Proud of the talents which reflected glory upon his native place, they bore tenderly with lapses from rectitude which would have been harshly rebuked in a tinker. Something of the sacred character of the ancient bard had fallen to the janius. To his humble worshipers he was at once *brehon* and *senachie*. He might cosher himself on the poorest of them as long as he pleased. With that inimitable hospitality which dwelt in a land of periodic famine, they made him free of the potatoes and supawn. The janius accepted such homage as his right and, I fear, was not always above lampooning his benefactors.

Among a people distinguished for native talent, but debarred by poverty as well as by statute from the regular means of education, it is not surprising that the janius should have found himself in such happy circumstances. He was, indeed, seldom a cultured man, in the modern sense, but his fund of erudition might well amaze his humble neighbors, most of whom had hardly any speaking knowledge of the English tongue. Now the janius, in some miraculous way, had generally picked up enough classical learning to embarrass the priest and to compose his own poetry when he essayed a flight in English. Many specimens of his verse, amusing from their pedantry, have come down to us. The janius was notably strong in mythology and delighted to overlord his composition with classical tropes and similes. In these poor, tawdry verses it is hard to read anything now save a clumsy and ignorant pretence of scholarship, the poetry itself being usually of a still worse description. Competent critics tell us that the janius did far better whenever he tried his hand in Irish, the language of his cradle. But his poems, whether in Irish or in English, were the wonder of his neighbors and enabled him to flourish long in the land. He was held in as much honor as the *ollamhs* of the days before Patrick. His rhyming faculty was in request for christenings and weddings, and often it was his joy to figure as a *Tyrtæus* of faction. But

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he was seen in his greatest glory at the drinking bouts, which seem to have declined with the passing of his name and fame.

Perhaps it is due to Irish sensitiveness that I should say that by the janius I do not here attempt to characterize those poets of genuine, though unequal, power to whom we are indebted for the most striking ballad literature in the world. The type I have in mind was of a distinctly lower order than such a poet, say, as was Claragh MacDonnell, the glory of Munster in the eighteenth century, who gave us the immortal ballad, "Old Erin by the Sea;" or such a poet as was Turlough O'Carolan (the Blind) worthy to be called the last of the Irish minstrels. Inferior to these and their fellows in glory, the janius did, however, rival them in the wild dissipation which often spoiled the promise of their splendid talents and brought the most gifted of them to untimely graves. As I have said already, the janius, drank he never so deeply of potheen or usquebaugh, was loved and revered not the less by his fellow countryman, who could never forget that he belonged to a line of national poets upon whom the foreign tyranny dominating their land had set a black mark of proscription.

¶

Often have I heard my father talk of a janius of the last century who seems to have possessed the typical virtues and vices of his kind. This was Owen Roe O'Sullivan—Red or Foxy Owen was the name by which he was best known. In keeping with a practice long honored in Kerry, my father did not scruple to claim relationship with Owen—a claim which every Kerryman will allow, since every Kerryman will make it for himself. Together with his office of laureate, Foxy Owen joined the avocations of a hedge schoolmaster. He wrote most of his poems in Irish. Many of his pieces have been transmitted orally, like the Homeric rhapsodies. My father could recite them by the hour—a fact which has always clinched for me the most ancient theory of authorship. Some of Owen's fragments have been rendered into respectable English verse, in which medium the present writer must be content to judge them. They are little inferior to the similarly translated fragments of O'Carolan. In both the convivial, festive spirit finds a rollicking expression, yet there is not wanting the sub-note of sadness that never fails to mark the Irish poetical inspiration.

But, though Foxy Owen's poetical remains are scarcely to be contemned as mere *disjecta membra*, they are not of a character to award him even a slight degree of lasting fame. His memory lives yet in the tradition of his native place—all things considered, an extraordinary survival. The Kerry peasant will retail you a story of Red Owen with the same unction that he will impart to an anecdote of Dean Swift. A favorite one, which I have often heard my father tell, relates to an unfortunate experience of Owen's with a young woman of the parish. It seems that the reckless poet, seldom able or willing to support himself, had, with the co-operation of this young woman, laid an additional charge on the community. The good priest who generally lived at truce with Owen, the better to preserve his own reputation for learning, lost all patience at this misadventure. On the Sunday following the disclosure, he called out from the altar of the little church to the culprit standing as usual among the stragglers at the door:—

"Is Red Owen here?"

"He is," replied Owen with strong emphasis. "And may your Rev'rence never see the Dyer!"

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Another janius of whom Kerry is yet proud was Daniel Murphy, long celebrated as the "Kerry Star." The glory of Murphy was in the mathematics—for poetry, he was accustomed to say, he cared not a parallelopipedon. He could turn Euclid inside out and never used a text book in his demonstrations. For all his learning, the Kerry Star had to live in a hut that was little better than a sty—many a ripe scholar has found no better lodging in Kerry. There, the story goes, some professors of Trinity College sought him with a problem which had overthrown the

whole faculty. A Kerryman of the right sort—which is to say, of the old stamp,—will never fail of a certain dramatic effect in telling this story. My father could not tell it, old as it was to him, without a trembling of the lip, and in truth, the scene it calls up is not without a real pathos:—the despised scholar, stepping proudly out of his hovel to hold audience with the disdainful gownsmen; they incredulous that scholarship could have taken up such an abode, yet compelling themselves to a formal respect. The poor scholar read their thoughts, but he gave no sign. Curtly requiring them to state the problem, with his walking stick he drew in the sand before his door a true and perfect demonstration. Note the rebuke thus conveyed to the Trinity dons. He would not take pen and paper, or pencil and slate, but just solved their *crux* for them, right there in the sand, as if it were a difficulty in the Game of Goose. *O pons asinorum!*

There is vanity in all things, even in scholarship, but if ever a man had a right to be proud of his learning, I should think it was Daniel Murphy, the Kerry Star—and janius.

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MUNICIPAL REFORM IN CHICAGO.

SUCCESSFUL EFFORTS OF AN INDEPENDENT VOTERS' LEAGUE.

WE are told, too often, that there is nothing in reform movements in cities. We are told falsehood. The MIRROR has printed the results of such movement in Cleveland, Ohio. Supplementing that comes the testimony of Prof. Edwin Burritt Smith to the efficacy of a similar movement in Chicago, one of the wickedest cities in the world. This testimony should be read by everyone interested in obtaining good municipal government for St. Louis. There is no city in which reform is so much needed, as both parties are equally inefficient and corrupt. St. Louis may not find it advisable to adopt either the Cleveland plan or the Chicago plan. The conditions here are different. But the main thing is to convince citizens that intelligently directed efforts for municipal reform are not hopeless. The appended article, by Prof. Smith, is taken from the June number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, by permission of Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, the publishers.

"Some account of the work led by the Municipal Voters' League, and now going on in Chicago, may serve as a contribution to the movement to recover representative government. While the methods of the League may not prove to be generally or permanently applicable, their success thus far is full of promise.

"The city government of Chicago touched bottom in 1895, when fifty-eight of its sixty-eight aldermen were organized into a 'gang' for the service and blackmail of public service corporations. Within that year six great franchises of enormous value were shamelessly granted away, in utter disregard of general protest and the vetoes of the mayor. Most of the members of the council were without personal standing or character. The others were practically without voice or influence. The people scarcely realized that the council contained an element representative of public interests. The agitation led by the Civic Federation, the Civil Service Reform Association, and other reform organizations had, however, borne fruit. A wide interest in local administration had been aroused, and a desire for better things was already general. The task seemed all but impossible. Those looked to for leadership despaired of success. The city was in the grasp of strongly entrenched special interests. Certain public service corporations owned the council, and profited by undue influence with other agencies of the city government. Enormous private interests were at stake, and the city seemed to be at their mercy. The political organizations were of the usual character. Their relations with the corporations were not unfriendly. The city carried on its registration lists over three hundred and fifty thousand voters. About three-fourths of these were of foreign birth or parentage, and many understood the English language but imperfectly, if at all. Nearly all who composed this vast aggregation of seemingly diverse elements were bent upon their private pursuits. Could they be united to rescue the city from the spoilsman? Few so believed.

"Such was the situation when, in January, 1896, at the call of the Civic Federation, about two hundred men,

representing various clubs and reform organizations, met to consider what might be done. The year 1895 had brought the new civil service law, the most thorough yet enacted. This had cleared the way for a wide co-operation of good citizens, regardless of national politics. In the conference it was assumed that something must be done. No one was prepared to say what should be attempted. A sharp discussion arose on an individual proposition to form a 'municipal party.' The matter was finally referred to a committee of fifteen representative men. They subsequently reported in favor of the organization of a 'Municipal Voters' League,' to be composed of a hundred men, and have power to act. The principal objects announced were to secure the election of 'aggressively honest men' to the council, and to sustain the civil service law. As the conference could not agree upon a 'municipal party,' it chose the indefinite term 'League.' Thus the movement was left free to show by its works whether it was to be a party or something less.

"The committee of one hundred met but twice: once to appoint a small executive committee, and again, after the first campaign, to hear its report. It then disbanded, giving the executive committee power to perpetuate itself. After the first campaign the League assumed its present simple form of organization. The executive committee is composed of nine members. The terms of one-third of these expire each year. Their successors are elected by those holding over. The committee selects the officers from its own membership. Their duties as officers are administrative, no final action being taken without the vote of the committee. Advisory committees of from one to five members are appointed in the wards. Their duties are to furnish information and advice; especially when called for, and on occasion, as directed, to start movements for the nomination of independent candidates. Finance and other special committees are also appointed, some of whose members are usually drawn from outside the executive committee. No person, committee, or organization in the wards has authority to use the name of the League or in any way to commit it for or against any candidate. This makes its action definite and authoritative.

"The general membership of the League is composed of voters, who sign cards expressing approval of its purposes and methods. No general meetings of the members are held; but circular letters advising those in a given ward of the local situation are frequently mailed during aldermanic campaigns to secure a wide co-operation. At the opening of its second campaign the League mailed a pamphlet to every registered voter in the city, giving the history for some years of franchise legislation by the council, with a full report on the records of retiring members. Since its work has become thoroughly known, the general publication by the newspapers of the reports and recommendations of the League is very effective. Its facts and conclusions are usually accepted by the press, and no substantial newspaper support can be had for candidates whom it opposes.

"The League makes no attempt to keep up the usual pretense of direct representation of its general membership. No claim is made that the action of the executive committee represents any save those who approve it. The facts upon which such action is based are always given. The appeal is directly to the individual voter, by means of specific recommendations supported by the salient facts. In due time, before nominations are made, a full report of the official records of retiring members of the council is published, with specific judgments as to their respective fitness for defeat or re-election. On the eve of the election a like report on all candidates is published for the information of the voters. It is assumed that the main issue is upon character and capacity. The voters are advised, however, whether a given candidate stands on the 'League platform,' which is a pledge to exact full compensation for franchises, support the civil service law, and unite with others to secure a non-partisan organization of the council.

"The League is entirely non-partisan. The members of its executive committee want nothing for themselves. It strives only for the council. This one thing it does. It makes no fight, as yet, on 'the machine,' as such. Its fundamental purpose is to inform the voters of the facts about all candidates. There is nothing that the city statesman of the ordinary spoils variety so dislikes as a campaign in which the issue is upon the facts of his own record. He abhors such an issue as nature abhors a vacuum. He prefers a campaign conducted on broad national issues. He regards discussions of the tariff and the currency as of much greater educational value than the facts of his own

modest career. In this he is much mistaken. The League has demonstrated that there is nothing of such interest to the voters, on the eve of a municipal election, as an authoritative statement of these suggestive facts.

"The headquarters of the League is the clearing-house of the aldermanic campaign. It is thronged with candidates, party representatives, and citizens. They come with facts for the executive committee, or to advise and consult it. The president and secretary and their assistants patiently hear all. More and more they are consulted in advance about nominations. Party managers in many wards, in which the League's support has become vital to success, submit names of candidates in advance. It often happens that several are rejected before one is suggested who bears the close scrutiny of the League. The confidences of these conferences with party managers are faithfully kept. No claim is ever publicly made that a given nomination has been forced by the committee. The party managers are given full credit for all worthy nominations. The League rarely suggests a candidate in the first instance. It is thus able to deal fairly with all. It often participates directly in the campaign in close wards after the candidates are named.

"Such, in brief, are the methods of the Municipal Voters' League. What are the results? It has now conducted five campaigns, in each of which the election of one-half the membership of the council of the city of Chicago was involved. In its first campaign, twenty out of thirty-four wards returned candidates having its indorsement, two of these being independents. Five others, to whom it gave its qualified indorsement as the choice of evils, were chosen. Each of these last proved unfaithful to public interests. Five others betrayed their pledges. At the expiration of their term, two years later, the League recommended nineteen retiring members for defeat, and fifteen for re-election. Of the first group, but five secured renominations, and but two re-elections. Of the second group, three declined renominations in advance; the twelve others were all renominated, and eleven of them re-elected. In the same campaign, twenty-five former members of bad record sought to return to the council. The League objected to their nomination, giving their records. Only six were nominated, and three elected. In the campaign of the spring of 1899, the Democratic candidate for mayor carried seventeen wards from which Republican candidates for the council having the support of the League were returned. All but two of the retiring members condemned by the League were defeated for re-election.

"The net result of the five campaigns must suffice, in lieu of further details of the several contests. Of the fifty-eight 'gang' members of 1895 but four are now in the council. The 'honest minority' of ten, of 1895, became a two-thirds majority in 1899. The quality of the membership has steadily improved. Each year it is found easier to secure good candidates. To-day the council contains many men of character and force. A considerable number of prominent citizens have become members. The council is organized on a non-partisan basis, the good men of both parties being in charge of all the committees. It is steadily becoming more efficient. No general 'boodle ordinance' has passed over the mayor's veto since the first election in which the League participated. Public despair has given place to general confidence in the early redemption of the council. It is no longer a good investment for public service corporations to expend large sums to secure the re-election of notorious boodlers. It is no longer profitable to pay large amounts to secure membership in a body in which 'aldermanic business' has ceased to be good. It is now an honor to be a member of the Chicago council. Any capable member may easily acquire an honorable city reputation in a single term of service.

"This change has been wrought in the face of the most powerful opposing influences. The licenses or franchises of the principal street railways of Chicago are soon to expire. For three years, from 1896, the companies sought renewals on terms without regard to the rights of the city. By grossly improper means the so-called Allen bill was secured from the Legislature in 1897, permitting extensions of street railway franchises for fifty instead of twenty years, as before. From the passage of this bill certain of the street railway companies brought every possible influence to bear on the members of the Chicago council to secure fifty-year extensions without compensation to the city. It is believed that members of the rank and file could have taken fifty thousand dollars each for their votes. But the council stood firm. A clear majority refused all improper advances.

The attempt ended in utter failure. It was finally, late in 1898, abandoned.

"The enactment of the Allen bill in 1897 led to a demonstration of the irresistible power of a persistent public opinion. Within two years the succeeding Legislature, with but one dissenting vote, repealed the act, and restored the law which it supplanted. The time had come when even vast private interests might not with impunity purchase legislation in Illinois. The deep disgrace to the State in the passage of the bill was not forgotten by the people. The Municipal Voters' League, on the eve of the legislative campaign of 1898, caused to be published throughout the State, for their information, the detailed records of all members of the Legislature on the passage of the Allen bill. The plain facts rendered unavailable for renomination most of those who had betrayed the people by its support. Fully eighty-two per cent of its supporters failed of re-election. A vicious minority scheme of representation alone saved most of the others from political death.

"The defeat of street railway legislation in Chicago under the Allen bill, the failure throughout the State of its supporters for re-election, and the restoration, by practically unanimous vote of the Legislature, of the law which it had supplanted, constitute the most notable triumph of public opinion of recent years. The end is not yet; but not soon again will public service corporations openly purchase legislation in Illinois.

"The few busy men whose privilege it has been to direct the work of the Municipal Voters' League know full well that only a beginning has been made, that merely the edge of a great problem has been touched. They make no claims for themselves. It has only been their fortune to lead for a little while, in a single city, a growing movement of the people to recover representative government. To the united support of the reputable press, and the splendid co-operation of good citizens of all parties and elements of a mixed population, are due the results attained. Disinterested leadership was alone wanting. This the League has furnished. It has wasted no energy in merely making wheels go round. Its appeal has been directly to the people. It has entered no *ex cathedra* judgments. It has simply relied upon making the facts known. Aside from pledges of support of the civil service law, for a non-partisan organization of the council, and to exact adequate compensation for all municipal grants, it has exacted no pledges from candidates supported. The League has placed the emphasis on character and capacity. It maintains that a council composed of men having these qualities will faithfully represent the people, treat justly all private interests, and dispose of every question on its merits."

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THE GLUT OF LAWS.

PRESENTMENT OF EVILS OF OVER-LEGISLATION.

At the meeting of the Missouri Bar Association, early last month, the President, Mr. George Robertson, of Mexico, Mo., delivered an address that was full of meat. His remarks concerning the piling up of legislation in the various States are particularly interesting. The strong point he makes against over-legislation must appeal to every sensible person. In referring particularly to the Missouri department store law, recently declared unconstitutional, Mr. Robertson points out that such legislation enables us to "appreciate the wisdom and foresight of the founders of our Government in the establishment of a tribunal empowered to decide when an act of the legislative branch of the Government is in conflict with that instrument which guarantees the liberty of the individual, and places a limitation upon the powers of the government in the hands of agents." Quotations of paragraphs from Mr. Robertson's address, interesting alike to laymen and lawyers, for their bearing upon the tendency to aggrandize the power of the States, are appended hereto.

"Considering the sum total of talent, industry, experience and patriotism engaged in the law-making business there ought to be a wonderful amount of wise legislation enacted. But we are forced to admit that much of it is crude, incongruous and uncalled for, and is injurious in its tendencies and direct effects. A large percentage of the acts of the many legislative bodies are simply repealing acts, thus heralding the miscarriage of former enactments.

"By the legislative bodies of forty-two States, whose sessions began in 1898 and ended in 1899, or began and ended since then, I find that there were enacted over fourteen thousand laws, general, special and local, four thousand eight hundred and thirty-four of which are general in

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their character, and there are sixty-two changes, or proposed changes, in the Constitutions of the same States. These legislative acts run the range of almost all conceivable subjects. Some provide for the protection of life, liberty and property, and from that they descend to an act, by the State of Wyoming, imposing a fine for wearing a hat at a theater or other indoor amusement. Two States, Oregon and Colorado, by legislative enactment, engaged in the ridiculous business of designating 'A State Flower.'

"Classifying the many general legislative acts into subjects there are relating to public morals, 142; education, 410; political regulations, 287; relating to labor, 75; corporations, 191; State finance and taxation, 470; property and contract rights, 245; estates of decedents and wards, 137; administration of justice, 762; State and local government, 753; military regulations, 145; public charities, 122; penal institutions, 100; insurance, 162; transportation and communication, 227; public health and safety, 175; trade and industries, 197; agriculture, horticulture, domestic animals and forestry, 303; game and fish, 191.

"Michigan last June enacted a law making persons afflicted with 'private' contagious diseases incapable of contracting marriage—making it a felony for one so afflicted to marry, authorizing the husband and wife to testify in such cases against each other, and compelling the attending physician to testify. North Dakota made incurable insanity continuing two years—the person so suffering having been confined in an asylum for that length of time—a cause for divorce. This act can certainly find no justification either in morals, justice or humanity, and is an example of the remnants of barbarism not yet wholly eradicated from our civilization by the influences of Christianity. Colorado made prize fighting a misdemeanor, and authorizes sparring matches by athletic associations on the payment of a license fee of \$1,000 or more.

"Arizona, Colorado, Minnesota and Nebraska created laws making attendance at school between certain ages, and for stated periods, compulsory, and each created truant officers. Nearly every State in the Union has made some law relating to education—some wholesome and useful, but many of which amount to an effort to substitute the State for the parent in the management and control of the children.

"New Jersey has a recent enactment to prevent the employment of alien mechanics and laborers on public, State or municipal works. Oregon has submitted a constitutional amendment permitting negroes to reside in the State.

"California, Illinois, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Rhode Island, Tennessee, Utah, Wisconsin, Massachusetts and New York passed laws regulating primary elections, party conventions and political committees. Indiana, Minnesota, Nebraska, New York and Iowa have authorized the use of voting machines in all elections. All told, there were 166 enactments relating to elections, including a Constitutional amendment in Oregon extending the elective franchise to women and negroes, and one in North Carolina intended to disfranchise the illiterate negroes. This proposed amendment, to be voted on in August of this year, prescribes the qualification of the voter to have ability to read and write a section of the constitution, with a proviso that it shall not apply to any person entitled to vote in any State prior to January 1, 1867, or to a lineal descendant of such person who registers before November 1, 1908. A similar plan to this was proposed in the Georgia Legislature, but it met with a decisive defeat.

"Free employment agencies are established in Illinois in all cities of 50,000 inhabitants, and in Missouri in all cities of 100,000 inhabitants. California, Massachusetts, New York, Washington and West Virginia have prescribed eight hours as a day's work for mechanics and laborers on public works, and Nebraska limits the hours of employment of females in manufacturing establishments and hotels to not more than ten hours a day nor 60 hours per week, thus compelling the hotels to go back to the homely custom of having the cooking all done up on Saturday and the healthful practice of eating cold victuals one day in seven. Texas made it lawful for laborers to form trades unions and to persuade employees to quit the work of their employers, but denying them the right to commit trespasses when so engaged.

"Missouri has passed a much-needed law providing for the voluntary dissolution of private corporations. Arkansas, California, Illinois, Minnesota, Missouri, Washington and Wisconsin have passed laws regulating foreign corporations

doing business within their borders, the first two named requiring them to designate an agent upon whom process may be served. Arkansas, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New York, North Carolina, Texas, Indiana and South Carolina have renewed their attempts to cope with the assumed evil of industrial combinations and monopolies. Arkansas prohibits pools and trusts and prescribes as a punishment the forfeiture of charters of corporations or the right to do business in the State. Kansas prohibits combinations in restraint of trade, given persons injured thereby a right of action for damages and imposes penalties for violation of the law. Minnesota defines trusts, makes their formation a felony and prescribes methods for preventing their operation within the State. Missouri passed four separate acts imposing restraints on the operation of trusts and monopolies and providing methods for reaching the evil. Besides the national anti-trust act, twenty-nine States and Territories now have laws specially constructed to prohibit trusts. The wisdom and expediency of this legislation, in so far as it is aimed at conspiracies and combinations to control prices of commodities, find their support in the principles of the common law, providing for the punishment of the offenses known to it as Engrossing and Forestalling the market, and similar offenses.

"California, Michigan, Wisconsin and Missouri have created an inheritance tax. Tennessee last April passed a law imposing a tax of one hundred dollars on foreign corporations for the privilege of doing business in the State. Michigan created a right of action in favor of persons injured by mob violence, or, if killed, giving their heirs a right of action against the county in which such violence takes place, and limiting the right of recovery to the sum of from \$500 to \$5,000.

"Louisiana has so amended the Constitution in the prosecution of persons where the punishment is necessarily at hard labor and tried by a jury of twelve, that nine of the jury may render a verdict. In Minnesota and Vermont the age of consent is changed from fourteen to sixteen years of age, and Texas, in prosecutions for seductions, has authorized a discharge of the defendant where, before pleading to the indictment, he offers marriage. Michigan has made it a felony to advocate polygamy in that State, and Missouri imposes a penalty for taking notes, bonds and *choses* of action against a resident debtor out of the State for suit in a foreign State. Indiana, Kansas, Massachusetts and Texas have passed general laws regulating fraternal beneficiary societies.

"Connecticut, Florida, Massachusetts, Nevada, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Washington, Wyoming, Montana and Vermont have passed laws accepting bonds of surety companies in courts, on official bonds and bonds in a fiduciary capacity, and in the latter cases allow the premium paid to be charged as an expense against the trust fund, while Wyoming allows the charge for premiums on officers' bonds to be paid from the public funds.

"Michigan, Missouri, Nebraska and Oregon established Boards of Examiners for barbers and require certificates issued to persons engaging in this occupation. The Washington Legislature created the office of hop inspector, and that of Missouri a beer inspector. Michigan, New York and Washington created State boards of horse shoe examiners, and require horse-shoers to procure certificates authorizing them to follow their trades. Connecticut limits the number of trout a fisherman may catch in one day, and Maine provides that lobsters shall be 'measured without stretching.'

"I have aimed to note only a few of the many legislative acts of the last year, and such as indicate the tendencies of the times as expressed by these many bodies of men. A great many of these will, when the next Legislatures meet, be repealed, and some have already been declared invalid and unconstitutional.

"An examination of the great body of legislation of the last year will convince any person that there is too much of a disposition on the part of legislators to multiply officials and interfere with the private affairs of the people. This tendency to exalt the powers and rights of the Government over the individual is not confined to any party, section or State. All alike practice it, especially in State and local municipal affairs. The boundary line which separates the power of the Government from the liberty of the individual remains undetermined and an act to determine it should have the earnest support of every person who believes that undue legislation constitutes a positive evil.

"An able writer in the March number of the *North American Review* closes a discussion of the subject of over-legislation as follows: 'It is believed that, guided by the 'lamp of experience' derived from the lessons of history, the great conservative masses, the thinking people of the country, the men who honestly work with muscle and brain—the independent, resolute and intelligent men in the field, the shop, the office, the pulpit, the press, and all the avenues of trade and commerce and thought—those people who lend dignity to labor and add character to the free institutions of our country, who know their weakness and realize their strength, are not clamoring for greater power for the Government, but prefer more individual freedom for themselves; they are not turning to the State for aid in all private enterprises, but, on the contrary, wish to be let alone; and finally they are not asking for more laws, but for less, having already reached the reasonable conclusion that 'we are too much governed.'"

A GAME YOUNG TENDERFOOT.

THE QUEST FOR A BROTHER, AND ITS ENDING.

"**T**WO-HORSE" Charlie drove the spurs into the flanks of his bronco and turned his back on the settlement between Marysville and the "diggings." There was something like a homesick feeling that came with the thought that he had eaten his last meal in a house presided over by a woman, for although civilization has its terrors, the parting, when one has grown up in it and known nothing better thirty years and more, sometimes brings a pang. The week spent in the city had an unsettling effect.

The few houses that clung to the rocky hill-side along the road had fences around them which suggested a domestic life within, pigs and chickens to be kept from straying, or even children to be kept from running away—little tousle-headed youngsters with warm breath and soft arms. In the windows of a house that had its front doors painted were beautiful red things growing in kegs and tin cans, and running down from the door-post to the front gate was a clothes-line that told the history of the home. A blue-checked apron and a pink sun-bonnet swayed and courtesied as if they knew they were the belles of the line, and the little children's torn togs rollicked and kicked in the wind, and almost shouted in their glee as they struggled to free themselves from the line and clothes-pins to follow the wind up the hill-side,

However, the keen mountain air cutting against the rider's face as he galloped up the trail was not conducive to sentimental reveries, and his sharp lookout for "road agents" soon dissipated even the memory of the pink sun-bonnet. The crack of a twig or the scampering of a chipmunk might mean the proximity of Monte Jack or some of his men, and, although he was going from instead of toward the city, he still had enough gold dust about him to make a sharp lookout worth while.

At every step the trail grew steeper and the wind sharper. The little bronco sniffed the air and straightened out into a swinging a gait as he felt his native heath beneath his feet. The rider felt its influence, too; he threw back his head, squared his broad chest, and in the stillness of the gathering darkness hummed snatches of old songs he had not thought of for years. Somehow, although the pink bonnet itself was forgotten, the sight of it had done its work, and "Nellie Was a Lady," and "The Girl I Left Behind Me," went tripping as blithely through his brain as if years of hard work and sordid living had never banished them. The lookout for road-agents was finally forgotten in the train of associations that came in their wake, and after "Lubly Nell" was safely laid, the "Old Folks at Home" came up before him. A few faint stars began to peep out, while the rugged solitudes listened breathlessly to the unusual sounds, and away back among the pines Echo took it up and whispered softly to herself "—kind old mudder," and the hills in front of him murmured with a sigh, "—mudder, mudder."

The old folks who had meant home to him were gone long ago, but the memory was fresh and vivid, because it had been so deeply stowed away at the bottom of somewhere, it had never grown dim from being dragged up to light. The old farm back in "the States" was still there, and the house, too, perhaps, with the pump on the porch, and the corn-husk mat before the door, where your boots

had to be scraped before you were allowed to come into the kitchen; and, in all probability, there was a dog under the stove. Not old Blaze, in whose shaggy mane he had hidden his shame-faced tears the day he started West, but any dog would complete the picture. The younger children were probably leaving home by this time and going through the same "wolfish" feelings with the same hardy front.

When, after many miles of steep trail-climbing, "Two-Horse" finally reached the camp, he found the boys had all turned in, and the place was deserted. Their boots were ranged around the fire, drying, and sent out a hot steam and strong odor of old-leather, but it was a sort of home-coming after all, and he laid himself down contentedly before the fire, and soon was dreaming that the boys in the camp were hanging their stockings up in the old kitchen at home, all crowned with pink sun-bonnets.

The morning brought a general surprise when the boys discovered their lost man was among them again. No one had heard him come in, for when they had "turned in" it was exclusively for the purpose of sleeping. As head after head popped up, questions flew like missiles about the newcomer's ears, till finally he found an opening to say, "What's the news with you?"

At this the boys exchanged glances; they had deferred to his story because he had just reached home, but there was much suppressed excitement in the camp. "Sandy Jim" was the only one who could give a coherent account, for he had met the fellow and knew the direction he had taken. A horse had been stolen from "The Dead Luck" a few days before, one of the boys had met the stage across the ravine, and the driver had told him about it, and that very night, he, Sandy, had seen a young chap riding a fine, big, black horse for all he was worth down toward the valley. The fellow was only a sapling, and the horse had looked mighty jaded, so they would not have much trouble running him down. Sandy was not given to much speaking, and when he got sufficiently warmed up to his subject to remove his tobacco and make a five-minute speech, it was proof enough that he knew what he was talking about.

With scant ceremony over the breakfast the boys drew on their boots and were ready for the start. The horse-thief couldn't have gotten very far, for, as Sandy had said, he and the horse were both pretty nearly "petered out" when he had seen them.

After the first heavy snow-fall the digging had to be given up, and all the boys who could get away had gone down to the city for the winter, so the few stayed with the claim to prevent "jumping," and those who had been in the city the winter before and for various reasons found it safer to stay away this winter, scented the chase with the zest of a blood-hound. They ramped up and down impatient for the start, and when they were fairly mounted and off the blood leaped through their veins and their ears were pricked up to catch the slightest sound. They did not bay or bark, because they could not; it is in this respect the one animal shows his superiority over the other—the bloodhound can. The flurry of snow the night before had covered up all tracks, but any one who took the trail had to keep on, for there were no detours.

There had not been an excitement like this for nearly two years. The last horse-thief had fallen into the hands of a tenderfoot camp who had taken him down to the alcalde for a trial, but by the time they had done all that every one had lost interest in the affair and the fellow had cleared himself by proving he had not stolen the horse. This posse was of quite a different sort. They were bound by the love of law and justice to preserve order in the mountains, and he who caught up with a horse-thief was sheriff, jury and hangman all in one.

Toward noon the party met the stage out from La Porte, but the driver could give them no information about the man they were looking for. Just as their spirits began to flag and a suspicion began to creep over them that they might after all be barking up the wrong tree, they saw something that brought the hope back to their hearts and the blood to their eyes—a little pile of charred sticks which told a story of cold and fatigue. The fellow was evidently a stranger in these parts and not used to riding all day in the cold. Sandy had said he was a young looking chap, which explained he was new to the business, or he would never have left his track uncovered behind him. If this proved to be his first offence there might still be some good in him; if they could get the horse back without any trouble they would be easy on the chap—some of them had

younger brothers themselves—and, as it was only law and justice they were after, they would let him have a last say and blindfold him before they strung him up.

When the shadows closed in around them they had just begun to find his scent warm, but Heaven, which is always on the side of law and justice, sent them a clear night and a full moon for the round-up. Suddenly, from the top of a ridge from which he could command the whole country, a whoop from Two-Horse warned them their prey was in sight, and with an answering whoop they opened on the scent. Leaning almost flat over their horses' ears and scattering the loose snow behind them like spray, they bore down upon the horse-thief.

To their surprise the fellow on the jaded black horse stopped and waited for them to come up, but after all that was the only thing he could do, for their horses were still comparatively fresh. He was so muffed between his coat collar and slouch hat that not much of his face was visible, but his hands showed he had not always preferred horse-stealing to hard work.

Sandy Jim, as master of ceremonies, by virtue of having seen him the night before, was the first to speak: "Wall, stranger, pretty cold ride ye've given us after this critter, but I guess we'll laugh last, this time."

The stranger turned quickly from the speaker as Two-Horse who, after having ridden around him and sniffed his prey, ordered him to dismount.

Here Sandy, suspecting a rival in his own enterprise, took the reins out of his hand, and said to Two-Horse, "No, you don't!" Then, turning to the fellow, "Stranger, stay on yer hoss, it's easier talkin' when ye feel a saddle under ye. Now young feller, we are goin' to be fa'r and squar' with ye; all we are after is law and justice; ye stole that hoss, and ye knowed the penalty. If you'd got off safe she would ha' been yours, but as yer caught, we'll have to ask ye to give her up, but I guess we can let ye have the bridle to swing by."

This little sally of wit brought a murmur of approval from the others, but the fellow looked from one to the other of his captors, and began rather blankly: "I'm sorry I've put you fellows to all this trouble, but if you'll let me explain—"

"Yes," interrupted Two-Horse, cutting in over Sandy's proprietary airs, "I reckon you will explain, but we'll excuse the trouble you've put us to if you'll just tell us whether you're the fellow that stole this horse or not."

"Well, yes; that is, not exactly—"

"No hedgin'," chipped in Sandy, with a defiant glance at Two-Horse; "it either is or is not yer hoss. Now say quick, 'yes' or 'no.'"

Sandy's fumbling with the bridal admonished the prisoner his only chance was in getting in a prompt explanation. "I'll tell you the whole story if you'll only give me the chance," pursued the stranger. "It is not really my horse now, I suppose—"

"Gentlemen," said Sandy, solemnly, "you hear his own confession. Hoss-stealin' is hoss-stealin' in my opinion. Stranger, ye'd better git off yer hoss; it's gittin' late."

The five men closed in around the central figure; there was a moment's pause, and the horse-thief, at the second command, took off his hat. They were surprised to see how young he was when the moon shone into his face, for, despite the strained look in his eyes and the haggard lines about his mouth, he was very boyish, and his hair curled on his forehead like a woman's.

The sight brought something to Old Peak's mind. "Boys," he said, "the fellow's only a kid; can't you see that?" You ain't givin' him a fair show. Let him have his say, can't ye?"

In their exultation over having run down their prey they had forgotten for the moment that it was only law and justice they were after.

The boy didn't notice the speaker, but seized his opportunity greedily. "There is just one thing I would like to say," he began, breathlessly; "there are five of you, and if you want to hang me, I guess you'll do it anyway. I'm not going to beg for my life. I may steal a horse—" Here his lip dropped, but he pulled himself up and went on: "I ask you now, and you're bound to respect a man's last request, don't let Nell fall into the hands of the man who owns her. You see, it's this way; she has carried me all the way from Georgia, we've been four months getting here, and I tell you on my word of honor that up to the day before yesterday she was mine."

That the word of honor of a horse-thief was not the

best security in the world did not seem to daunt the young fellow in the least.

"I tell you honestly I stole that horse," he continued, seeing the feeling was turning; "but even then she was more my horse than anybody's else. I raised her on the farm, and when I started West she was everything I had in the world. I've got a brother somewhere in California. He struck out when I was a little chap, and although we've about lost track of him we know he is somewhere in the mines. When we got to Poker Flat, Nell and I were both awful seedy, and I hated to meet Charlie looking that way, for I guess he's pretty rich now—he's been in California a long time, and I was afraid he'd be ashamed of us. I've heard all about how people get rich in a night playing cards, so when I fell in with a man who asked me to take a hand at *vantoons*, I jumped at the chance. At first I won like anything, and then I began to lose. I lost my coat, and my blankets, and my saddle; then the man said he'd give them all back and call it square if I'd put up Nell. There was nothing else I could do, so I had to let her go. Then, when he had got her, he said it was the horse he had had his eye on all the time, and he had intended to have her from the moment he saw her. When the fellows had all cleared out of the bar-room I went around to the shed to have a last look at her and tell her good-by. She seemed to know I had done her a dirty trick. She rubbed her nose up and down my sleeve and whinnied and pawed till I got on her back just for a little good-by trot. Then I got to going pretty fast, and the air was crisp, and the snow was hard, and I kept on, till all at once it came over me that if I got far enough away we might be safe, and I knew if I could only find Charlie he'd help me out. He's got me out of lots of scrapes before now, when I was a little chap."

The boy put his arm around Nell's neck, and buried his head in her shaggy mane. The next moment he raised his white face and confronted the representative of law and justice. "That's all I've got to say," he said, hoarsely, "but if you take Nell, be good to her."

No one seemed quite ready to make the first move after listening to his story. Sandy edged up to his rival and whispered:

"Why don't ye say something, Two-Hoss? Ye was awful anxious to chip in a little while ago; why don't ye speak up now?"

Just at the moment when the scales hung even, Sandy's taunt fanned up Two-Horse's antagonism. Without looking at the boy, he spoke up: "If Sandy's going to weaken, I guess he sees he's given us all this day's ride after the wrong chap. Maybe he didn't see him yesterday, after all. I say, are we a party of law-abiding citizens bound to preserve law and justice in these mountains, are we or we a society for the protection of tenderfeet?"

Two-Horse's sentiments turned the scale. The boys had had a feeling all along that they were being balked of their prey, after an all day's chase. "It's too bad, young fellow," they said, "but it's law and justice we are bound to uphold. We've got to make an example of somebody, or we'll have these parts overrun with outlaws of all kind. I guess you'd better get off your horse."

The fellow was game. Not a man in the crowd but looked on with admiration. No one had asked his name, for it did not in the least matter, so long as the principle was being maintained, and there was nothing on his person that disclosed his identity. And as the posse, bound by the love of law and justice, turned campward, the riderless Nell was led by Two-Horse, the brother for whom the boy had been searching. *Marguerite Stabler, in the Argonaut.*

* * *

THE DEAD CHILD.

(For the MIRROR.)

BETTER to know this marble-lidded calm
Here in a host of lilies, brooding fair,
Touched by the lips of death, as in a dream—
Than to live on mid iron crush of days
And have at last, in bleakest dearth of age,
That hunted look, which comes to old men's eyes,
When, standing by the gulf of Poverty,
They hear the roar of billows, and the wash
Of lapping tides break stealthy at their feet;
While, trapped by Fate, they shrivel where they wait,
As hating life, and yet afraid to die.

Ernest McGaffey.

SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell returned from a trip to New York on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charless Cabanne and their family, left on Friday for their summer home, at Point Aux Barques.

Mrs. Katharine Bedford Henry, of Elkins, West Virginia, has sent out cards for the marriage of her daughter, Miss Jane Bedford Henry, to Mr. Vincent Kerens, on June 16th.

On June 11th Miss Josephine Seitz will be married to Mr. William August Bensburg of Milwaukee. The wedding will take place very quietly at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Carolyn Seitz, and will be followed by a breakfast at the West End Hotel. The young people will then go on a bridal tour, before returning to their future home in Milwaukee.

An engagement just announced is that of Miss Sara Walker Thompson and Mr. Sanford S. Small, of Minneapolis. Miss Thompson is the daughter of the late Captain William Thompson, and has resided, since his demise, with her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry Basye, of 4244 Delmar avenue. Miss Thompson is a well-known ornament in St. Louis society. Mr. Small is a wealthy and prominent citizen of Minneapolis, largely interested in steam and street railroads. The wedding will be one of the mid-June events. Many handsome entertainments have been given in honor of the young bride-elect.

Miss Ella Graham Robinson's engagement to Mr. Charles Scarritt was announced, at a tea given by her last week. Miss Robinson is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Robinson, is very popular in society, possesses a handsome figure, and a sparkling, vivacious face of the brunette type, and is highly accomplished. Mr. Scarritt is a well known both socially and in a business way. He is the secretary and manager of the Scarritt-Comstock Furniture Company. The date of the wedding has not been set, but it will be one of the fashionable events of the fall.

A wedding of interest to St. Louisans is that of Miss Anna Martin, formerly of this city, and Dr. L. J. Oatman, which took place on June 5th, in Jacksonville, Ill., at the home of Judge and Mrs. Charles Barnes. The arrangements were all very quiet, only relatives and a few intimate friends being present. Miss Ella Robinson, of this city, went on to attend the bride as maid of honor, and Dr. George Parrish, also of this city, served the groom as best man. After a short bridal tour the young couple will reside in St. Louis.

Mrs. Russell Harding, of the Southern Hotel, gave a handsome reception on Friday last, in honor of her guests, Mrs. Bussey, of New Orleans, and Mrs. Rodgers, of Tennessee. The affair was very informal, and greatly enjoyed by all present. The decorations were most effective, consisting of masses of red roses. Mrs. Harding and her guests left on Monday on Mrs. Harding's private car, for a trip to Colorado Springs, and other Western resorts. Among those present were Mesdames Robert Davis, L. C. Pearson, Eugene Abadie, J. Rash, Alexander De Menil, Charles Alfred Booth, Harmon, Rob. Byrnes, Rob. Winter, Bransford Lewis. Misses Marie Von Phul, Mimi Berthold, and Maude Bremond, of Texas.

A most gratifying success attended the entertainment given by Mr. Guy Lindsley

and his pupils at the Fourteenth Street Theatre on Wednesday evening, May 30. A feature of the performance exciting keen interest was the first performance on any stage of a one-act comedietta by Mr. H. B. Wandell, city editor of the *Globe-Democrat*, entitled "Thorns." This proved a charming little conceit, novel in construction, and crisp and witty in dialogue. The play is replete with comedy and pathos and made a delightful impression. Miss Alice Collisson handled the difficult part of the impulsive and jealous "Lillian Hamilton" in a thoroughly intelligent manner, and Miss Winifred Heiman was a charming little sunbeam as "Nell Hopkins." The second number on the programme was a one-act domestic drama by Sir Charles Young, author of "Jim, the Penman," entitled "Drifted Apart." It is a beautiful play, full of the most exquisite pathos and the clashing of bright wit. Miss Winifred Heiman displayed her versatility by playing the brilliant emotional role of "Lady Gwendoline Vaughan" with admirable effect. It is a most exacting part, requiring intense but repressed emotion and a fine appreciation of light and shade in repartee. Mr. Lindsley played the opposite part, "Sir Geoffrey Vaughan." Then followed that rollicking comedy in three acts by John Baldwin Buckstone, "Married Life." It was a side-splitting affair and excellently played throughout. The work of Mr. P. S. Witham as "Mr. Samuel Coddle," was characterized by an unction, an intelligence, and a finesse of detail that won his audience completely. Mr. Arthur J. Price was thoroughly good as "Mr. Lionel Lynx."

Messrs. Frederick Demko and Harry M. Cowley gave admirable renditions of the two eccentric characters "Mr. Henry Dove" and "Mr. George Dismal," and Mr. E. J. Denecke played "Mr. Younghusband" very well indeed. Mrs. Catherine Rowe was an excellent "Mrs. Dove," Miss Blanche Walton and Miss Josephine Niehaus gave well rounded performances of "Mrs. Lynx" and "Mrs. Coddle" respectively. Miss Alice Collisson made a good impression as "Mrs. Dismal," and Miss Martha Allen was a sprightly and interesting "Mrs. Younghusband."

* * *

Miss J. I. Lea,
Scalp Treatment,
304 Century Building.

* * *

THE POST CHECK.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

Will you tell us what is the post check scheme for which a bill has been introduced in Congress, and oblige

A Subscriber.

Vinita, I. T., May 28.

The post check bill is intended to benefit the people who send or receive money in small sums through the mails. The post check will also serve as convenient small change. Post checks are to be a part of the general circulation of the country and will, in fact, take the place, to a great extent, of the present paper currency. It is intended that these notes shall be issued in denominations from 5 cents to \$5, of size $2\frac{1}{4}$ by 4 inches, with a blank space on each in which may be written the name of the person to whom the money is to be paid, and the name of his town. While the space remains blank, the note will pass from one to another just as greenbacks do now. By writing a person's name in the space and affixing a stamp—1 cent for notes of less than \$1, 2 cents for notes of greater amount, the writer makes the note payable to the person named



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in the space, at a particular post office. The note so filled out would then go through the mail in safety. It would do away with the inconvenient and laborious money-order detail in the postal service. The bill, if enacted, will displace all our paper currency of five dollars and less, with checks which would, at the same time, pass as money and be available as checks drawn to order. The mail order stores and their patrons, publication concerns and their subscribers, and, in fact, every person who is ever called upon to send money through the mails in small sums, or expects to receive small sums of money through the mails, will be benefited by greater celerity of remittance, greater compactness and neatness, and an increase in the transactions as a result of the elimination of the petty details of the present method. There would be no loss of stamps through sticking together, no nickels, dimes, quarters and halves working out of envelopes, no stealing of small remittances, too small for either sender or non-receiver to kick about. This post-check reform is one to which no valid objection has been interposed by any one. Nobody is going to make any money out of it. The patentee of the post-check has made a present of the invention to the United States Government. There is no contract to be entered into with anyone to carry out the reform. The benefit of the idea goes to all the people, in its use, and in reducing expenses of the Post Office in one way while increasing revenue in the greater use of stamps. The bill was introduced in the Senate by Mr. McMillan and in the House by Mr. Lentz.

Editor of the Mirror.

* * *

Grandfather clocks with full Wellington and Westminister chimes, in mahogany and antique oak, at J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Seventh and Locust.

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A KIND HEART.

Clara: Sadie Starling is a great society girl, isn't she?

Maud: Yes, but she's awfully good to her parents. They've met nearly all her friends.—*New York Life*.

* * *

Exquisite Tiffany glass vases in iridescent and opalescent effects, are the latest fad. A beautiful line of them just received at J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Locust and Seventh street.

SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Clifford and family are in Chicago, where they will reside in future.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ockerson, have cabled their safe arrival at Havre, and will proceed at once to Paris.

Miss Lulu Swaine, and her father Mr. Fred Swaine, are in Paris, where they are the guests of relatives.

Mrs. Virginia Kaiser left last Wednesday to spend the summer with her uncle Mr. D. D. Mitchell, at Governor's Island.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Walker, Miss Mamie Hawkins, and their little granddaughter, Martha Pittman, left on Monday, for Kennebunk, Maine.

Mrs. Charles P. Wise and her daughters, Misses Blanche and Marie Wise, will summer at Huronia Beach, where Miss Mary Kimball will visit them later.

Mrs. Frances Beauregard Aglar and her sisters, Misses Susan Leigh Slattery and Ruth Slattery, will summer at Harbor Point, Mich., where they have taken a cottage.

Mrs. J. M. Harney held another of her salons on Saturday. Among her guests were Mesdames Thomas O'Reilly, Walter B. Douglass, J. C. Van Blarcom, Richard Barrett and Clara Bain.

The engagement of Miss Hennye Altheimer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Altheimer, of Pine Bluff, Ark., to Mr. I. B. Jacobs of this city, formerly of Atlanta, Texas, is announced. Miss Altheimer is at present visiting her family in Pine Bluff, but will return to the city in a few days, when she will stop with Mrs. Jennie Altheimer of 4101 Maryland avenue.

Friends of Mrs. E. DeLacy Wickes in St. Louis received cards last week inviting them to her marriage to Mr. David Alane Nease, which will be celebrated on Tuesday, June 12th., at Rose Villa, the winter home of the bride-elect, near San Antonio, Texas. This will be a brilliant function. Mrs. Wickes is a young widow, who has resided in St. Louis since her childhood and when here is with her sister, Mrs. James Maginnis, of Washington Boulevard. Both ladies spent the whole of last summer abroad and only returned home late in the fall.

Mrs. John Schroers gave a tea, last Saturday, for her daughter, Miss Lotta Klemm, who is a graduate, this year, of Bishop Robertson Hall. The decorations were quite elaborate, and were of violets, pansies and purple and white sweet peas, in honor of the class colors—purple and white. Both ladies wore lovely gowns, created of purple and lavender combined with white. The ices were served by two pretty girls, Misses Grace Simpson and Winner. A large number of guests were present, who were all young girls from the Bishop Robertson Hall graduating class, and also the Mary Institute.

The marriage of Miss Julia Lee and Mr. Amadee Reyburn, Jr., was celebrated, Tuesday, at St. Francis Xavier's Church, at ten o'clock, a. m., Rev. Father Bongsgeest, reading the marriage service, assisted by four other ecclesiastics. The bride was in white illuminated silk crepe. The skirt was made with two accordion-plaited ruffles of lisso de soie, each finished with a rich white silk cord. The overdress was scalloped all round, and edged with plisses of tulle. The bodice was made low and sleeveless, with a fichu effect around the shoulders, and filled in with a transparent guimp and sleeves of

tulle. The trimming of the bodice was of applique of silk roses. The tulle veil fell to the end of the train and was fastened with an cigarette. Miss Elmira Lee attended her sister as maid of honor. Her gown was of pink lisso de soie, simply made with two accordion-plaited flounces on the skirt. The bodice had a transparent guimp and sleeves, the yoke being outlined with a fichu knotted in front. With this was worn a picture hat of the lisso, made with tucks and shirrings, and trimmed with pink roses. The bridesmaids were, Misses Edith Blake, Susie Nickerson, Louie Brown and Eloise Ware. Miss Blake and Miss Nickerson were gowned in similar toilettes and Misses Brown and Ware were gowned in toilettes exactly similar, but carried out in white hats. The groom was attended by Mr. Carlos Daughaday, as best man, and Messrs. Vincent Kerens, James Bryson and James Samuel as groomsmen. A large reception was held, and a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lee, of 3713 West Pine. Mrs. Lee, the bride's mother, wore a magnificent gown of Persian silk with lacy stripes of hemstitching over pink silk. The bodice had a shirred guimp of white chiffon over pink, outlined with a full jabot of superb point lace, falling in a full vest. The bride and groom will pass the summer at Hyannisport, Maine.

Piles Cured Without the Knife.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pazo Pile Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c. If your druggist don't keep it in stock send us 50c in postage stamps and we will forward same by mail. Manufactured by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Manufacturers of Laxative Bromo-Quinine and Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

DOUBTLESS.

Mrs. Pushor: The only ones who haven't called on us are those people living on the corner of the avenue.

Mr. P.: They are probably the nicest people in the neighborhood.—*N. Y. Life.*

Hand carved ivories. Vienna bronzes and a complete assortment of truly beautiful Royal Bonn and Royal Vienna ware are among our late importations. Call and see them. J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Seventh and Locust.

Doctor (to patient who wishes to be treated for an impediment in his speech)—"Do you always stutter?" *Patient*—"O—o—only when I—I—talk."—*Judge*.

"Is it true that you Filipinos are making secret visits to Manila once in a while so as to get the news from the sympathizers in America and find out how the war is getting on?"—*Washington Star*.

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Only **\$35.00**

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80 Catalogue—3000 Engravings—Mailed free. Write for it.



AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

The State Supreme Court, on Monday, rendered an opinion upholding the constitutionality of "the area rule," in assessing special tax bills for sewer construction. The contention of those who refused to pay certain tax bills was that "the area rule" allowed the taking of private property for personal use without just compensation. They held that the Vandeventer avenue sewer was a natural watercourse and the cost of construction should be paid from public funds. The case is important for its bearing upon the problem of public improvements for the World's Fair. In a measure it makes clear a way to prosecute public improvements. A decision by Judge Philipps, some time ago, seemed to invalidate all special tax bills for such improvement, and to make the law that the cost should come out of the public funds. The Philipps decision had the effect of almost putting a stop to public improvement, as the contractors would not invest their money in material for public improvement work when they were not sure that the special tax bills were good. Public improvement work would not thus be undertaken at all except at a very high cost, and this put a greater burden, after all, upon the property owner. The city has suffered from indecision as to the merits of the special tax assessments. The banks refused to accept such tax bills as collateral, though they did accept them some years ago. Many contractors had thousands of dollars tied up in tax bills which they could not collect. The contractors didn't want any more such pay for public work, under the circumstances. Monday's decision, however, appears to settle the power of the Board of Public Improvements to make assessments against property owners on special tax bills for public improvements and to define the right of the Board to say whether a proposed sewer is a district or a public sewer. It is said that this decision will enable the city to go ahead with street reconstruction for the Fair. There is talk of an appeal to the United States Supreme Court, but the Missouri Supreme Court declares its decision is based upon the

United States Supreme Court's decisions. If the case should finally be decided in the United States Supreme Court against the protesting citizens the result would be disastrous, as the special tax bills, under the law, draw fifteen per cent interest, and the interest will be paralyzing in amount after a few more years.

New Through Service, St. Louis to Denver

Via Missouri Pacific Railway and Rock Island Route.

Leave St. Louis 9:00 a. m. daily, arriving Denver 11:00 o'clock next morning. This is the shortest and quickest through sleeping car line between St. Louis and Colorado.

80 80 80

THE MORRISSEY PRECEDENT.

An Eastern contemporary, referring to the candidacy of James J. Corbett for congress, recalls the fact that John Morrissey, a noted pugilist in his time, became a member of the Forty-first congress, and thinks that the record of that gentleman may be of interest to the younger generation. He first fought Thomson in San Francisco in 1861 for \$2,000 a side, and won; then defeated Yankee Sullivan at Boston Four Corners in 1853, for \$1,000 a side, after thirty-seven rounds, and in 1858 defeated John C. Heenan in Canada in eleven rounds, with \$2,500 on a side. Then Morrissey left the prize ring and became proprietor of gambling houses in New York city and Saratoga, and practically owned the Saratoga race track. He was elected to congress over an independent Democrat and a Republican. Corbett, however, we are reminded, is by no means a John Morrissey.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

80 80 80

Touching Consideration—, That burglary was the most satisfactory affair I have ever heard of." "What do you mean?" "They went through my daughter's seven-hundred wedding presents and carried off only the duplicates."—*Chicago Record*.

80 80 80

Wedding invitations in the latest correct forms, finest material and workmanship, att Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

TOLSTOI ON ART.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

I have been going through Tolstoi's "What is Art?" and I have come across some sentences that seem to me to be of interest to some of your constituents of the upper classes. I send them herewith. Faithfully, etc.,

City, June 2d, 1900. ***

These are the sentences. "We think that the feelings experienced by the people of our circle and time are very important and varied, while in reality almost all the feelings of people of our circle are reduced to three very insignificant and by no means complex feelings: to the feeling of pride, of sexual desire, and weariness of life. And these three feelings and their ramifications form almost exclusively the material of the art of the rich classes."

The MIRROR'S "constituents of the Upper Classes" will take warning and put muzzles upon their pride, their sexual desire, their weariness of life.

But what of Tolstoi as artist or preacher? Is he not calculated to "make one tired," whether one be of lower or upper class? Isn't Tolstoi, denouncing pride, acting in the pride of an intellectual and spiritual superiority? Hasn't Tolstoi's disregard for sexual desire come rather late—after raising a family and in the years of man when desire is naturally dead? And what is Tolstoi's doctrine of non-resistance, but the logic of *ennui* or weariness of life? Tolstoi's sexuality is the worst kind—the sexuality that has been perverted into fanatic asceticism. Tolstoi's pride is suspiciously like "the pride that apes humility." Tolstoi's world-weariness, or weariness of life, is hardly distinguishable from that of Arthur Schopenhauer. Tolstoi himself is a member of the upper classes, and presumably he judges the classes by himself, but for that reason his dictum is wrong!

"The material of art of the upper classes," at least in this country, is not almost exclusively the three feelings referred to. Take the most successful recent novels for example. Where are pride, sexual desire, weariness of life in "Richard Carvel," "Janice Meredith," "David Harum," "When Knighthood was in Flower?" Where does this trinity of feelings show itself in any other phase of American art, generally and insistently enough to justify Tolstoi's statement? It seems to the ordinary observer that the art of the upper classes is not so marked by pride, sexual desire, weariness of life as the so-called art that appeals to the many-headed multitude. Do *Town Topics* and *The Smart Set* accurately represent the Upper Classes? Do they not rather represent a catering to the tastes of those who will swallow anything that is made warm and "salty?" Is the *Standard*, the journal of muliebrous nudity and legs, read by the Upper Classes? As for the drama with the sex-problem—is not that, too, prepared chiefly for mob-consumption, and is there not revolt against that?

Art in the United States is not at the stage of art in Europe, and the art in Europe is not exclusively confined to the decadent forms with which Tolstoi concerns himself principally in his book "What Is Art?" Tolstoi sees in the world what he brought in himself to the seeing. He is obsessed by and possessed of the devils of lubricity. His own "Kreutzer Sonata" first disclosed his Albigensian and Origenic hallucination,

first revealed his prurient masquerading as purity. Tolstoi is a great man gone mad, and his sexual madness takes the form of repudiating sex. His case is not unique. History is full of such manifestations. His idea of art is all wrong. Art, so far from being weariness, is aspiration. Art, so far from being carnal, is idealism. Art is not the expression, exactly, of pride. It is, in a sense, worship. There is corrupt art in plenty, but there is a world-wide revolt against it. The art that lives is not corrupt. And the Upper Classes are not so corrupt as they were, for they are held in check by public opinion. The world is growing better, not worse.

And it may be said, as a finishing touch, that even bad art has lost its corrupting power. The world is saner than it was, though still "a mad world my masters." The Upper Classes are continually increasing in numbers. They are recruited from the ranks below. Intelligence and culture are not a monopoly of the rich. Art is not an esoteric cult. All may approach it, and to say that art is vile, as a rule, is to say that there are more people in the world that love the bad than there are of those that love the right and the decent. The people are sound at heart and the people rule in art as in all things else, and their verdicts govern the Upper Classes, and the verdict of the great masses of the people, in every modern, civilized nation, is against the sort of art upon which the great but insane Russian chiefly bases his conclusions.

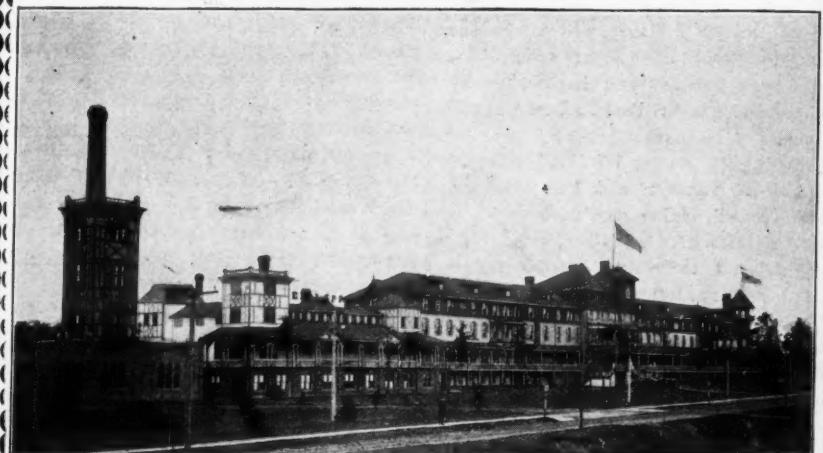
*Editor of the Mirror.** * *
MR. HOBART BOSWORTH.

Away back in April there appeared in a St. Louis paper a story to the effect that Hobart Bosworth, the well-known actor, had created a sensation in Cincinnati by unmercifully beating his horse until his great Dane dog came to the rescue of the horse and assailed Mr. Bosworth. That item has been extensively copied in the daily press, and even in some theatrical journals, and it has had the effect of grievously injuring Mr. Bosworth in the estimation of the public. The actor writes to the MIRROR, from his summer home in Canada, that the item was, and is, a lie, that he did not beat his horse unmercifully, that he simply patted his restless horse's head, and that his dog made no attack upon him. Mr. Bosworth says the item never appeared in any Cincinnati papers, though it would undoubtedly have been a good item in that town where he was playing in a popular stock company. He says that he has written to the St. Louis paper that published the story, asking a retraction, or that space be given to his denial, and that no attention has ever been paid to his letter. The story has been so widely copied that it has created the impression that he is a brutal fellow, and brought him the dislike of many people. This dislike almost paralyzes him in his profession, for an actor lives by the favor of the public, and the public will not have an actor who is believed to be guilty of gross brutality and cruelty.

Mr. Bosworth asks that the MIRROR give to its readers his denial that anything in his conduct, either at Cincinnati, or elsewhere, ever occurred to justify the ugly accusation against him. Mr. Bosworth insists that the dispatch in the St. Louis paper of April

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27th was a falsehood, concocted by a malicious person with intent to injure him. Mr. Bosworth is well known in St. Louis as a good actor and as a gentleman. He was leading man at the Grand Opera House for a whole season, and nothing in his conduct while here ever gave the faintest indication that he could be guilty of any act of merciless brutality. He writes to the MIRROR in deep feeling, and with every evidence of being the victim of a vile misrepresentation, and for that reason publicity is here given to his explanation.

*** * ***
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MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

Mr. Moore's discourses into the ethics of the musical profession, and especially musical criticism, are interesting reading in their way. Perhaps the reason there has been no combative comment on any of his articles is, that he usually contradicts himself before he signs his name. There is a versatility in presenting an argument in one paragraph and knocking out its underpinning in the next that is supposed to belong to women rather than to the logical sex. There is no peradventure in Mr. Moore's laying down of the law to both amateur and professional. There is the ring of certainty, the dictum of authority—a "When I speak let no dog bark" air that is startling if not convincing. His first article boiled down might read, "All musical criticism should be turned over to the 'careful and conservative' (this is good) reviewers of the press." Farther on the writer admits that amateurs *may* criticize, provided their comment is favorable, and provided it is always right. Who is to determine what right is does not appear in the context.

To interpret Mr. Moore, literally, the common herd, including the amateur world, should be barred the privilege of adverse criticism. By reason of their ignorance their chief end, musically considered, is to buy tickets in unquestioning faith. A part of the professional body, by reason of its foolishness, is also under ban, and recommended to the ticket-buying side of the discussion. In the MIRROR, of this week, the same writer advises that the public—consisting of these ignorant amateurs and their friends—"demand good work of professionals, and they will get it." Mr. Moore may be a musician—he is a musician—but as a reasoner, a high school girl could give him cards and spades and beat him out.

In an article on "The Amateur in Music" we read as follows: "The task of managing is one combining business ability—musical knowledge and a sort of intuitive faculty for dealing with the public." In the next sentence we are told that "not many of the world's great managers have been trained musicians." Perhaps they were amateurs.

The writer further asserts that the word amateur stands in music for little but mediocrity. Then, with the interval of a paragraph, he admits that there is a class of amateurs that appear at public performances, receive

pay for their services, and are frequently as good, or better than the professionals. These are some of the things Mr. Moore answers for himself. Others of his points any one could answer. The clamor for a sharp line of separation between the domains of professional and amateur is a waste of energy. There is dividing them a considerable well populated borderland with misty boundaries. The relief even of the delectable artist-land, to which all faces turn, is, as yet, but vaguely mapped. The triumphant virtuoso of to-day is the hardworking student—perhaps the amateur—of many toilsome yesterdays. The artisan of to-day is often none other than the degenerate artist of wasted misspent yesterdays.

In music, as in literature, painting, trade, labor, the public will pay for what pleases it. If an unmanageable population chooses to deposit its skekels to listen to an executant who marches outside the ranks, who shall gainsay the people, even if that individual's picture is not in the shop windows? I have little patience with the dictum that whatever sounds well is good; but I have less with the narrowness that undervalues the educational importance of a universal suffrage in matters of art.

There is one thing in which it gives me pleasure to agree with Mr. Moore. There is a soul side to music, forgotten oftener than any other side. There is a spiritual nature to every born musician, which dies too often of starvation before the world discovers its existence. It is not due to the unsatisfactory conditions surrounding the art that so many of its votaries decline the food on which the spirit lives. They have trained on food of a different flavor.

If the dreams of Mr. Moore could be realized, and music were appreciated for its own sake—if the profession were weeded of its artisans—if every professional were a genuine artist, measured by mathematical line and formal statute—if an appreciative and grateful public, with all the amateurs included, were swinging their censers on the right side of the footlights—the inroads into the supply of heavenly manna would be no greater than they are now. Many of these same sky-born geniuses would still choose the menu of a Mexican burro for spiritual sustenance, and die, like ostriches, of moral indigestion.

Soldo.

St. Louis, June 1st., 1900.

& & &

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A VALUABLE HANDBOOK FREE.

Both the rising generation and the one which has risen are indebted to the publishers of "Outdoor Sports and Pastimes." It is a perfect *vade mecum* of all that is latest and authoritative regarding athletics, base ball, bicycling, cricket, croquet, curling, foot-ball, golf, hockey, (or shinney,) lacrosse, lawn tennis, polo, quoits, racquets. This handbook is issued with the compliments of the passenger department of the Union Pacific Railroad, Omaha, Neb., and readers of the MIRROR can procure it by a note to Mr. J. F. Aglar, 903 Olive street, Century Building, not omitting to enclose 3 cents to cover the cost of postage. It is a very useful little book, well printed, and with diagrams to illustrate the text. No college man who is a devotee of any one of the sports enumerated should be without it. It should have a place in the inside pocket of the base-ball "fan," and the golfer, who knows a good thing when he sees it, will find sixteen pages devoted to this noble pastime, including all up-to-date rulings of the United States Golf Association. The pages on foot-ball give the twenty-nine rules with dozens of minor notes. There are also the fifty-five rules of cricket as passed by the renowned Marylebone Cricket Club. If this admirable work were sold in book stores it would be considered cheap at fifty cents, as it is it transcends the ordinary form of advertising, being a work that is of practical value.

& & &

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Daughter:—"Yes, mamma."

Fond Mother:—"I wonder why?"

Daughter:—"I'm sure I don't know—unless it is because he loves me for myself alone."—Chicago News.

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THE STOCK MARKET.

The upward movement has come to a sudden halt again. Notwithstanding the flagrant manipulation and the good news from South Africa, the general list has a weak appearance, and every rally provokes liberal selling for both accounts. The public has become extremely suspicious, after the experiences of the last twelve months, and remains indifferent to all the specious statements and predictions that emanate from Wall street. There is a woful lack of outside business; transactions continue small and professional, and it seems impossible to put the market on a firm and substantial basis. The bulls continue to harp on large earnings on all the transportation lines of the country, easy money and the prospects of a renewal of foreign buying before a great while, but the bears are able to convince the judicious and far-sighted investors that there is no legitimate reason for any decided upward movement at present or in the near future. They point to the gradual reaction in all lines of trade and industry; to the shrinkage of commodity prices and bank clearances; to the shutting-down of industrial plants, and prophesy that railway revenues will soon reflect the changing conditions.

Bear sentiment is unquestionably predominating at present and will predominate for months to come. There is still a belief, in some quarters, that stock market values will advance before the Republican National Convention at Philadelphia settles down to business. It seems, however, that this belief alone is preventing any decided improvement, because it provokes too much liquidation on the part of those who are anxiously waiting for higher prices. Holders are possessed with the idea that there will be no further decided advance, after the results of the Convention have been announced, and are, therefore, losing no time in selling now; they will sell in still larger volumes, if the bulls should succeed in inducing the bears to cover more of their extensive short lines.

The late advance was due, entirely, to covering of short contracts. This has become as plain as anything could be under the sun. The bull cliques selected Burlington and Sugar issues as their leading trump cards. Whenever prices developed a drooping tendency, Sugar and Burlington were quickly advanced a point or two, in order to intimidate the too aggressive bears, and partially stem the tide of liquidation. This state of affairs cannot, of course, be continued indefinitely. The intention is so plain that it does not deceive anybody any more. People have "caught on" to the object of the manipulators, and are therefore standing aloof. They have come to the conclusion that stocks are too high, and that much lower prices will be seen within the not remote future. The market now acts like an old nag, that refuses to be stimulated any more by the pricking of the spurs. It has become extremely reluctant, it has been exhausted by the rapid gait that had been struck up to a few months ago.

The steel stocks have again been viciously attacked and succumbed easily under the heavy selling pressure. The report that the Federal Steel Co. has decided to close a few more of its plants in the vicinity of Chicago provoked the sudden decline, and it is now generally expected that a further sharp break will be witnessed. There is no support to any industrial stock; the merits of all the shares issued a year or two ago are very doubtful, or practically unknown. Traders

are puzzled and pondering upon the probable effects that the trade reaction will have on industrial issues, and in view of this, it is idle to hope for any improvement. Some of the bears are making rather startling predictions in reference to industrial stocks, and confidentially telling their friends that the worst had not yet been seen.

In reference to the present situation, an Eastern journal says: "That we are bound to become great exporters, not only of coal, but of all kinds of manufactured products, may be admitted; and that fact must in the long run result most favorably to our railroads and to our industries generally. But we have got a little house-cleaning to do in the meantime. We must sweep the water out of our industrial capitalization, for one thing. Profits on exports are not large,—that is, per unit of commodity. Products are exported because prices are low. But low prices are not compatible with large returns on the volume of securities issued by the largest producing companies in this country. Our industries have been capitalized to death, and a tremendous foreign business at a small margin of profit is not going to save them. That fact is at the bottom of the present conditions in the stock market. The railroads, no doubt, will profit handsomely by a large export movement of coal and of manufactured products, and by a large crop (if we have one this year), but the financial situation, during the next year or two is not going to be governed chiefly by the condition of the railroads, but by the condition of general business. The interest in Wall street to-day centers largely in 'industrials.' They now make the market. Railroad stocks will act in sympathy with them."

The bulls are disposed to magnify the results of the ending of the South African struggle. It is argued that the reopening of the Rand mines will greatly relieve the monetary stringency that still prevails in some countries of the European continent, particularly Germany, and thus stimulate foreign buying of American securities. This argument sounds plausible, but is not very logical. There are other factors to be considered than easy money, in casting the horoscope of security markets. Money rates were extremely low in 1894, 1897, and still markets refused to advance. It can indeed be stated that we had the lowest prices when interest rates were ranging between 1½ to 2 per cent per annum. A plethora of idle funds cannot always be considered an argument in favor of higher values for stocks. Very frequently, extremely low interest rates reflect depression in business. Just now, the eyes of speculative communities are turned toward the industrial field. If any further serious reaction should fail to materialize, an improvement in stock market conditions and values will unquestionably be witnessed. If, however, it should be found necessary to restrict productive capacity and curtail prices still more, then nothing can prevent another squall in industrial and other securities. There is another factor to be considered. European financial authorities expect considerably lower prices for commodities, especially iron and steel products. If this expectation should be realized, then we will be unable to export on a profitable basis. Lower prices in commodities on both sides of the Atlantic will badly menace our inflated industrial combinations.

It is now believed that the directors of the American Sugar Refining Co. will again declare a quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent on the common stock. At its present price, the

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"MARTHA."

stock held comparatively steady. As a 5 per cent. dividend-payer, the shares should be worth more than 73, but, so far, the action of the directors has created no enthusiasm.

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The tendency in local security markets is firm. While there has been no perceptible gain in quotations, it has become quite apparent that the disposition to sell is not pronounced. Holders are not anxious to

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CITY OF ST. LOUIS BONDS.

	Coup.	When Due.	Quoted
Gas Co.	4	J. D. June 1, 1905	102 —104
Park	" 6	A. O. April 1, 1905	113 —115
Property (Cur.)	6	A. O. Apr. 10, 1906	113 —115
Renewal (Gld.)	3.65	J. D. Jun 25, 1907	103 —104
"	" 4	A. O. Apr 10, 1908	105 —107
"	" 3/4	J. D. Dec., 1909	103 —104
"	" 4	J. D. July 1, 1918	112 —113
"	" 3/4	F. A. Aug. 1, 1919	104 —106
"	" 3/4	M. S. June 2, 1920	104 —106
"	" 3/4	M. N. Nov. 2, 1911	107 —109
"	" 3/4	M. N. Nov. 1, 1912	108 —109
"	" 4	A. O. Oct. 1, 1913	108 —110
"	" 4	J. D. June 1, 1914	109 —110
"	" 3.65	M. N. May 1, 1915	105 —106
"	" 3/4	F. A. Aug. 1, 1918	104 —105

Interest to seller.

Total debt about \$18,856,277
Assessment \$352,521,650

ST. JOSEPH, MO.	F. A.	Feb. 1, 1901	100 —101
Funding 4.	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1903	106 —108
" 6.	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1908	100 —102
School 5.	F. A.	Aug. 1, 1908	102 —103
" 4.	A. J.	April 1, 1914	102 —105
" 4 5-20.	M. S.	Mar. 1, 1918	102 —103
" 4 10-20.	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	108 —105
" 4 15-20.	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	104 —105
" 4	M. S.	Mch. 1, 1918	105 —106

MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.

	When Due.	Price.
Alton Bridge 5s	1913 70	—80
Carondelet Gas 6s.	1902 101	—103
Century Building 1st 6s.	1916 97	—100
Century Building 2d 6s.	1917 —	—60
Commercial Building 1st.	1907 101	—103
Consolidated Coal 6s.	1911 90 —95	
Hydraulic Press Brick 5s 5-10.	1904 99 —101	
Kinlock Tel Co. 6s 1st mtg.	1923 99 —100	
Laclede Gas 1st 5s.	1919 108 —109	
Merchants Bridge 1st mortg 6s.	1929 114 —116	
Merch Bridge and Terminal 5s.	1930 111 —113	
Mo. Electric Lt. 2d 6s.	1921 115 —118	
Missouri Edison 1st mortg 5s.	1927 93 —95	
St. Louis Agri. & M. A. 1st 5s.	1906 100 —	
St. Louis Brewing Ass'1 6s.	1914 103 —100%	
St. Louis Cotton Com. 6s.	1910 —	—94
St. Louis Exposition 1st 6s.	1912 89 —92	
Union Stock Yards 1st 6s.	1899 Called	
Union Dairy 1st 5s.	1901 100 —102	
Union Trust Building 1st 6s.	1913 98 —101	
Union Trust Building 2d 6s.	1908 75 —85	

BANK STOCKS.

	Par Val.	Last Dividend Per Cent.	Price.
American Exch.	\$150	June, '00, 5 SA	200 —204
Boatmen's.	100	June '00 8 1/2 SA	190 —193
Bremen Sav.	100	Jan. 1900 6 SA	140 —150
Continental.	100	June '00, 8 1/2 SA	171 —172
Fourth National	100	Nov '00 5c SA	220 —230
Franklin	100	June '00, 4 SA	156 —159
German Savings	100	Jau. 1900, 6 SA	275 —295
German-Amer. International.	100	Apr. 1900, 1 1/2 q	125 —130
Jefferson	100	Jan. 1900, 3 SA	100 —110
Lafayette	100	Jan. 1900, 5 SA	400 —600
Mechanics'	100	Apr. 1900, 2 q	200 —225
Merch. - Laclede.	100	Mar. 1900, 1 1/4 q	156 —169
Northwestern.	100	Jan. 1900, 4 SA	135 —155
Nat. Bank Com.	100	Apr. 1900, 2 q	251 —255
South Side.	100	May 1900, 8 SA	119 —122
Safe Dep. Sav. Bk.	100	Apr. 1900, 8 SA	134 —136
Southern com.	100	Jan. 1900, 8 SA	90 —100
State National.	100	Mar. 1900 1 1/2 q	164 —166
Third National.	100	Mar. 1900, 1 1/2 q	148 —150

*Quoted 100 for par.

The Mirror.

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introduced a burlesque on the street car strike by the full company. New scenery has been painted for the first part and all of the orchestra appear in natty uniforms. Carroll Johnson is close pressed for popular favor by Billy Van and Fred Warren. McMahon and King are also "in it," John P. Rodgers, the great musical bass voice made his appearance Sunday, to remain for a week or two. Al Blanchard and the Bison City Quartet are pleasing features. There will be an entire change of bill next Sunday. Several new faces will also be seen. Daily matinees are given at the Suburban.

Meramec Ry. bonds were somewhat in demand, and 115.25 is bid for them. For Union Depot short 6 per cent bonds 100 25 is bid, 101 asked.

St. Louis Transit is selling at about 20 1/4 and 21; it has not been very active lately; the preferred stock of the United Railways Co. can be bought at about 70 50. The bonds are steady, although a trifle lower at 86 1/2.

Bank stocks are neglected; there is no special demand for any of them, and prices remain practically unchanged and mostly nominal.

There was another increase in St. Louis bank clearances last week. Inquiry for funds from the country is increasing. Money rates are a little lower and quoted at 5 and 6 per cent. Foreign exchange is a little higher, sterling being quoted at 4 87 1/4, Berlin 95 3/8 and Paris 5.15 1/8.

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* * *

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Auguste B. Ewing, Wm. F. Nolker,
David R. Francis, Rolla Wells,
Wm. D. Orthwein, Eugene F. Williams.

OPERA AT THE CAVE.

There has been no magic wand used to transform Uhrig's Cave, though the appearance of the famous old resort might lead one to suppose so, but skilled designers and first-class workmen have remodeled and beautified the garden, from the imposing entrance clear back to the stage, until it is now one of the handsomest summer theatres in the country.

The—never mind how many—eth—season opened Sunday night with "The Beggar Student," and no opera is better adapted for giving all the members of the Spencer Opera Company an opportunity of showing the stuff they are made of than Millocker's work,—the finest specimen of German light-opera-writing of the day. It is not a one part opera and requires a large, well-balanced organization to do it justice and it is, therefore, high praise to the company gathered at the Cave to say that it was performed in a thoroughly satisfactory, enjoyable manner.

The principals and choristers alike distinguished themselves by good conscientious work; in fact, the spirit, precision and vigor with which the choruses were sung mentally transported us back to Music Hall, where the excellence of the great Castle Square chorus made us forever more intolerant of slipshod methods. The illusion was further strengthened by several familiar faces, to say nothing of the presence of the colossal Hinshaw, of Castle Square fame, who appeared as the "Beggar Student." This fine vocal artist made an unequivocal hit in his new field, and revealed surprising versatility. He is not a finished actor, but even this side of his work is acceptable, and his splendid baritone voice and artistic method of using it make him easily the best of all the long list of good baritones heard from year to year at the Cave.

The most prominent of all the good features of his work is his admirable clarity of enunciation, which permits the audience to understand every word he says and sings, and the people were not slow to testify their appreciation of this gratifying quality, and applauded long and loudly every number. However, Mrs. Van Studdiford as *Laura* aroused the greatest enthusiasm of the evening by her brilliant singing of the taxing song in the first act. The difficult, unsingably high music was sung without visible effort and her voice had all the sparkle, and her interpretation all the dash, that Millocker put into the music. Mrs. Van Studdiford displayed much vocal grace and fluency in this number and her execution of the trills on the high tones was almost sensational in rapidity and power. But this is not the only success with which the new prima donna must be credited. Throughout the opera she sang with taste and skill and acted with spirit, and Manager McNear may well felicitate himself on his new prima donna, who combines the rare qualities of beauty, voice and histrionic ability.

And then there is buxom Nellie Braggins, plumper and cuter than ever—the most unaffectedly vivacious and vocally excellent soubrette that I know of—as *Bronislava*, and *Gertrude Lodge*,—who has played so many Countesses that she must feel like one,—as the impoverished *Countess Palmetta*.

This clever character-actress is inimitable in *grande dame* roles, in manner and gowning, and wears her court wig and flaring hat with stunning effect. Edwin Hoff, slender and rejuvenated, made an excellent *Janitzky*. His voice and style of singing has changed,

and though the old time throaty, but silvery sweet, high tones are no longer heard, his general style has broadened and improved, and he acts with all his accustomed style and dash.

George Shields blustered less and sang more than most bassos who have sung the part of *General Ollendorf*. His deep, sonorous voice has grown in compass as well as in volume since last summer and his acting is also greatly improved. The indispensable Steiger, who plays any and everything, was genuinely funny with a grotesque make-up and a German dialect, as *Enterich*, the jailor. Fannie da Costa, new to St. Louis audiences, appeared as *Poppenburg*, and her betighted form revealed a plastic copiousness that made the front row habitues almost gasp with delight. The chorus, especially

the female contingent, is strong vocally and larger than usual, and, taking it all in all, the company is by all odds the finest ever organized for summer opera in St. Louis.

The Lounger.

"The Monthly Quotation Record" of stocks, bonds, grain, cotton, etc., published each month in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago, is an extremely useful compendium, invaluable indeed to all who dabble in stocks, shares or the markets. It is a marvel of careful preparation, showing within its 130 pages the prices of these fickle wares. There is not a railroad in the land that is not financially described, and so with all other properties. Messrs. Gaylord, Blessing and Co., stock and bond brokers, 307 Olive street, St. Louis, furnish copies to their customers and others interested.

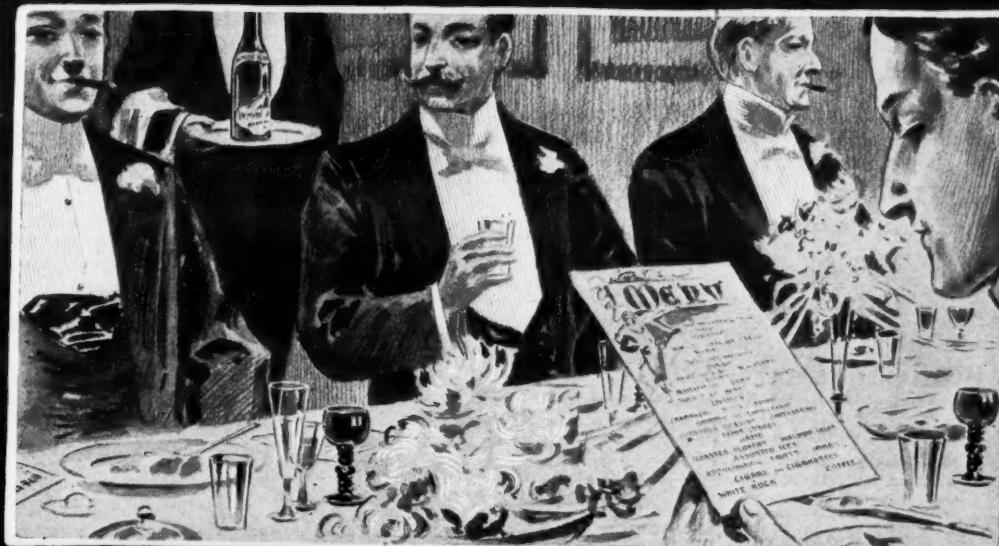
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Same old circus,
Same old band;
Same old sawdust,
Same old stand;
Same old beasts and
Same parade;
Same old peanuts,
Same lemonade;
Same old clown and
Same old jest;
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BOOKS OF VERSE.

"Mezzotints" is a book of verse, by Laura Cook Barker, issued in very dainty but not insubstantial shape by the Philosopher Press at Wausau, Wis. It is a satisfying specimen of bookmaking. The poetry, however, is such as will appeal only to those who rejoice in the simpler forms of rhyme, in the more conventional forms of expression, in the milder forms of feeling. There is not much originality of thought. The themes are not imposing. The literary workmanship is fitted to the themes. There is no call for severe criticism of the poems, for they are not pretentious. They are the singing of one, presumably, inexperienced in deep emotions, but of a gently sympathetic spirit. Price, \$1.

"War and Mammon" is the title of a book of poems by George Horton, also from the Philosopher Press at Wausau. This is the strenuous reply to the Roosevelt cry for "the strenuous life." Mr. Horton not only has strong anti-bell and plutophobic opinions, but he expresses them vigorously and sonorously and even triumphantly. War is, to him, the tool of Mammon. The poems are of a quality to compel attention, even from those who think the *motif* overdone. Mr. Horton's poem, "Before the Bugles," is excellent verse in its directness, its earnestness, its scorn of the thought that slaughter can be done in the name of the Christ. So, too, the poem "Christian War," only the note of irony and satire is much more pronounced. He bludgeons "Rothschild" in blunt quatrains, and he sings the song of the "Fever" with a swing that stirs the reader in spite of himself. "The Two Pisgahs" is a poem of deep feeling and impressive utterance upon "the Anglo-Saxon idea," culminating in the assertion that "tis time to work into our creed less Moses and more Christ." Mr. Horton's verses will find many readers who will think them the sublime of song. But any reader must admit their virility, their great energy, as of one who, to get peace, would be perfectly willing to fight for it. The poems are issued in pamphlet form. Price, 25 cents.

"In the Shadows," a poem in sonnets by David Gray, is the June number of the *Bibelot*, issued by Mr. Mosher, of Portland, Me. Here is minor poetry that reaches the subtlest expression of the minor chord. This sonnet-sequence is, perhaps, the most exquisite presentation ever known of the poesy of consumption. The writer died of "the white terror" at twenty-three. There is here in peetic form every one of the symptoms of the disease touched to beauty by poetic utterance—the flushes of feeling, the hope that fades in o' despair, the protest that softens into resignation, the passionate recognition of the beauty of the world that must be left so soon. The sonnets are of remarkable clarity of thought and diction. The true lover of verse will find in the verses not only fine workmanship, but a revelation of a very fine and rare spirit in the writer. He makes one think of Keats. The *Bibelot* is sold at 5 cents per copy.

"At Early Candle-Light, and Other Poems," is the work of Robert McIntyre. The verse is of the simply rural style, somewhat in the manner of Riley, with humor and sentiment and homiletic and descriptive moods. The poems are all marked by ease and sane feeling, and a sincere love of nature and of men. If one were to search

his vocabulary a year for a word to describe the poems he would find nothing more fitting than pleasant. Anyone who has ever been a boy, and especially a country boy, will say that the feeling of these verses is the true stuff of old-fashioned country sentiment. The writer appears to be a genial gentleman with, probably, some ministerial experience. His work is not presented for more than it is, mere rhyming of gentle moods. As such it is a success. Published by Curts & Jennings, Chicago.

• • •

John Lancaster, the comedian, was sightseeing with a Tommy Atkins in Quebec one day, and they had as companion and guide an old soldier. When they reached the Wolfe monument, which is located on a historical spot, Tommy said: "Wot's this?" The guide replied: "Ere's w'ere a great 'ero fell." "Did hit 'urt 'im?" asked Tommy. "Urt 'im!" replied the guide; "w'y hit killed 'im!"

• • •

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